The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

James G. Blaine is strongly in favor of Blaine for President in 1888.

Senator Blair's education bill, which passed the senate a week ago, and of which we gave a synopsis in last week's REPORTER, was killed by the house committee.

Now is a good time to cross the continent. A ticket from Chicago to San Francisco can be had for twenty-seven dollars. The fare from New York is less forty dollars.

The President approved the bill increasing the pensions for widows and dependent relatives, of deceased soldiers and sailors. Under this law widows get $12 per month pension.

Miss Cleveland's letter on low necked dresses has the right tone and finds favor with sensible men and women generally. Rose is a girl of sound reasoning faculties, and might make a first-rate Vice President.

The nomination of Wm. A. Wallace for governor is agitated again in some quarters. If it does not happen to be Wallace it should be Judge Orvis, whose logic on the stump would set the state on fire during the campaign.

Poor Edmunds, he has got left in his effort to keep Republicans in office. The only fellows we know of who might sympathise with him are a few model Democrats hereabouts who also favor having Republicans in office. Edmunds might now go into the Bohemian oats business.

The natural gas wells, at Murrysville, near Pittsburg, are on fire, and saturating the atmosphere of the country around with gas. Pittsburg manufacturing establishments use this gas in place of fuel. The loss is great from the burning of the wells which has continued a number of days.

The newspapers in Eastern Prussia assert that the Emperor of Russia has signed a decree expelling non-naturalized Germans from Poland. Laborers without contracts must leave within three days, and those having contracts within a month. Mechanics are given three months, landlords six months, and manufacturers nine months within which to leave the country. This statement is believed despite Her von Puttkamer's statement in the Lower House of the Diet to the contrary.

Hotel men at Harrisburg are taking swift revenge against people who signed remonstrances against them. The feeling is very bitter indeed. The Lochiel hotel proprietor, Col. Hunter, notified a contractor to whom he has in the last fifteen years paid over $100,000 for work of all kinds, that he should stop work on a job he was then doing for him. The contractor had signed a remonstrance against the Lochiel hotel. The hotel men have held two or three meetings and decided to boycott prominent dry goods men and butchers who signed remonstrances. The temperance agitation in this state is growing very bitter on all sides.

There is great distress among the inhabitants of the small islands along the Western coast of Ireland, and the people are alledged to be eating their seed potatoes to avoid starvation. Men and women are living upon moss and sea grass, and a great many of the fishermen have sold their last articles of clothing for food, while scores are dying of actual starvation. Of course the consumption of the seed potatoes means an even greater disaster at the time of the next harvest, and an earnest appeal is made to America to contribute to the wants of the sufferers. To avoid great mortality there is necessity for the organization of relief on a large scale.

Judge Gordon, of the Philadelphia Common Please, promulgates the doctrine that a lawyer of the highest character for probity who has one mortgage satisfied on the record when it is another one which has been paid, is guilty of constructive fraud, and the statute of limitation can not be pealded in bar to an action by one who is wronged by such false entry. It is a wholesome doctrine that a man is presumed to mean to do what he does do. A mistake must be proven, it cannot be taken for granted; and, therefore, as the act of this eminent lawyer, performed in 1867, operated to defraud years afterward the innocent purchaser of a piece of land which appeared by the record to be unencumbered, the Court decides that the heirs of the lawyer who made the false entry must make restitution to the injured party. The lawyer referred to is the late Horace Binney, Jr., who was incapable of intentional wrong-doing. The decision restores a poor colored shoemaker's home to him.

COAL AND RAILROAD STRIKES.

About 500 Clearfield miners, employed by Liveright & Co., Holt, Chapman & Co., John Ashcroft, John Barnes & Co., the Powelton Mining Company, and the Empire Coal Company, went to work on Monday morning at an advance. The large operators have not resumed, but miners speak in an authoritative manner, and predict that the strike will terminate before next Monday. All the men in West Broad Top are now at work, and the only strikers still out in West Broad Top are those at Robertsdale. President Hughes, of the Miners' Federation, has induced the men to go out at Gallitzin. The operators there gave an advance of five cents on March 1, but the Federation insists that there must be a uniform advance of 10 cents. Berwin, White & Co. have ordered coal from England, and two of their steamers are now on the ocean.

The Governors of Missouri and Kansas have gone home saying they would do nothing more toward the settlement of the railroad strikes in four states. They obtained the final answer and terms of settlement from the Missouri Pacific officials, which are the same as the agreement of September, 1885, between the company and the men, and that the Knights' claim were violated and urge the Knights to accept. The company will not discharge men recently employed to take the places of strikers, neither will they employ any one who took part in or advised the destruction of the Company's property.

Martin Irons, the Chairman of the Knights' Committee that has the entire question to decide now, says that the railroad companies have united to crush the Knights of Labor and wipe out the 8-hour movement. He gave no opinion as to the acceptance of the final offer of the Missouri Pacific company, and concluded as follows: "I'll say, too, that if the grievances of the Knights of Labor are not adjusted within the next three days we will call out the Knights on every railroad in the country and stop every wheel from moving."

Edmunds will go up on his move to prevent the removal of Republicans from office. Half dozen senators of his own party will go back on him.

The present aspect of the Senate's dispute with the president may be stated in a very few words. It is felt that a mistake has been made, and the Republicans are in an un comfortable position, from which both are anxious to escape as soon as possible without incurring humiliation. This is the underlying cause of the finance committee's action in regard to confirming nominees in the internal revenue service. The public interests demanded that these nominations should be acted on. A similar course will probably be pursued in reference to most of the pending nominations, and in a few days the "great" debate which is now "running emptyings," will come to an ignoble end, with nobody hurt except Mr. Edmunds. Rumor has it that Sherman, Logan and various other prominent Republican Senators are not at all displeased with the effect which the affair promises to have upon Mr. Edmunds' political fortunes.

THE BRAVE "ARMY OF TWO."

Death of Abigail Bates, Who, With Her Sister, Frightened Away a British War-Ship.

Situate, Mass., March 18.—Miss Abigail Bates, so well known as one of the two heroines who frightened away the British during the war of 1812 by sounding fife and drum, died here on Wednesday last, aged 89 years. Her sister and companion in the "army of two," Rebecca Bates, died December 13, 1881, aged 83 years. Reuben Bates, father of the heroines, was keeper of the old Lighthouse located in Scituate harbor, which was discontinued after the establishment of the Minot's Ledge Lighthouse. One day during the continuance of the war of 1812 the Bates sisters, Abigail and Rebecca, were left in charge of the lighthouse, their father, brothers and other male inhabitants being absent, as they were members of the military company. The girls descried a British ship approaching the harbor, and divined that it was the object of those on board to burn the fishing boats lying in the harbor, and perhaps to sack the town.

Rebecca said to Abigail that if she could "fife," she (Rebecca) whould "drum," and perhaps they might lead the British to think there was a force of armed men near by and thus frighten them away. Abigail replied she would. So the two girls went around behind some sand hills near the lighthouse and the music of the fife and drum were soon heard sounding the lively music of "Yankee Doodle." The ruse proved very successful, for it is said that the British, becoming alarmed by the apparent nearness of the hostile force, quickly pulled back to their ship in their small boats without attempting a landing. The men were considerably crestfallen upon their return, at the smartness of the girls, and some of them have been unmallant enough to question the authenticity of the narrative.

A SUIT OF INTEREST TO SALOON KEEPERS.

The first action brought in this state under the seventh section of the act of 1875, in relation to the liquor traffic, was tried before Judge Stowe, at Pittsburg last week. The section reads:

"The husband, wife, parent, child or guardian or any person who has or may hereafter have the habit of drinking to excess may give notice in writing, signed by him or her, to any person not to sell or deliver intoxicating liquor to the person having such habit; if the person so notified, at any time within 12 months after such notice, sells or delivers any liquor to the person having such habit, the person giving the notcie may, in an action of tort, recover of the person notified any sum not less than $50 nor more than $500, as may be assessed by the Court or Judge as damages. A married woman may bring such action in her own name notwithstanding her overture, and all damages recovered by her shall go to her separate use. In case of death of either party, the action and right of action given by this section shall survive to or against his executors or administrators without limit as to damages."

The *Post* says: In accordance with the above Mrs. Mary Hemp brought suit against H. A. Marford, a saloon keeper at Springdale, on the West Penn road, where Mrs. Hemp and her family also reside. Mrs. Hemp testified that her husband was about 40 years old, and employed as a teamster. Mr. Hemp is addicted to drinking, and when under the influence of liquor was abusive. By reason of his indulgence in intoxicants, Hemp failed for a number of months to provide in any adequate manner for his family, which is large. As most, if not all, his money was spent in Mardorf's saloon, Mrs. Hemp sent the saloon keeper written communication notifying him that her husband was a habitual drunkard, and as such was not to be served with intoxicants. Mardorf, however, paid no attention to the notice, but kept on selling to Hemp, whose wife, after waiting for are asonable time for Mardorf to comply with her request, brought this action.

Judge Ewing held that the act of Assembly applied alike to the whole state. In his charge to the jury he said in a case of this kind there could be no mitigating circumstates; that the facts were clearly proved, and that under the law there was no doubt but what Mrs. Hemp was entitled to the highest damage permitted by the act—$500. In conclusion, His Honor said: "Any man who sells liquor to a habitual drunkard, knowing him to be such, and that he neglects and abuses his family, is worse to the community than a thief, law or no law."

The jury therefore retured a verdict for the plaintiff for $500.

A MAN ACCUSED OF POISONING MOTHER, SISTER, WIFE AND COUSIN.

Harrisburg, March 15.—A strong suspicion prevails in Juniata county that Joseph McMinn, who was arrested a few days ago for the murder of his wife, previously poisoned his mother, sister and a cousin. Their deaths were very similar to that of his wife, who is known to have died from the effects of strychnine taken by her for quinine, and purchased by her husband at a Mifflin drug store. The strychnine is alleged to have been mailed to Mrs. McMinn, and when it got into her possession is said to have had the wrapper labeled "strychnine" and "poison" removed from it. At first McMinn's death was supposed to be suicide, but a number of suspicious circumstances led to the arrest of the husband soon after he had accompanied the remains of the deceased to the grave. One of the damaging things against McMinn is that he opposed a post mortem examination of the body of his wife, and those of some of the other relatives, who are now supposed to have died at his hands. The theory is that the mother and sister were killed for gain, and the cousin to hide another crime. The trial of the accused is expected to develop a blood-curling array of facts.

EMPEROR WILLIAM AND HIS EIGHTY-NINTH BIRTHDAY.

Berlin, March 16.—Contrary to the orders of his physicians, Emperor William has resolved to participate in the festivities on the anniversary of his eighty-ninth birthday on the 22d inst. The customary military levee will be held and a gala dinner will be given at the palace. A number of invitations to the banquet have been issued. The city will be brilliantly illuminated and unusual scenes of splendor are looked forward to. The Rathshaus is to be illuminated with red Bengal fire until midnight.

The railroad strike in the west continues, and there are fears it will spread east of the Mississippi river.

Wages have been advanced in may establishments throughout the country within the last few days.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 19.—A heavy thunder storm visited this section this afternoon. George L. Pringle, an old and respected resident, of Kingston, while on his way home from New Columbia, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

A HOLLOW MOCKERY.

Mr. Kenna Exposes John Sherman's Pretended Contest for Principle's Sake.

On Friday of last week, in the United States Senate, in continuing the debate on the President's refusal to send papers bearing on certain removals and confirmations, Senator Kenna remarked:

The Senator from Ohio (Sherman) in a speech on this subject a few days ago said:

'That we have a right to call for information of any kind whatever in any department of the Government, whether it be by written order or by parole, I do no think there is the sightest doubt. Indeed, but for that we could not legislate; but for that we could not act wisely in executive session."

"The idea of a distinction between papers public and private in the public records never occured until during the present administration and to meet an exigency."

The Senator from Vermont, alluding to the case of Arthur and Cornell and to the action of President Hayes, made a statement to which I desire to call attention. He said:

"In that connection I ought to call your attention—I seem to have mislaid the papers—to the proceedings that took place in this body on the removal of Mr. Arthur and Mr. Cornell as collector and naval officer at New York and the appointment of their successors."

I do not want to read the whole extract, but simply a sufficient part to give application to what I propose to say:

"I think I am safe in saying that neither the President of the United States nor the Secretary of the Treasury nor any other of his advisers ever entertained the thought for a moment that it was not the right of the Senate of the United States to go to the bottom of the whole affair and have every fact and every reason that it desired to have or thought would be of any use to in acting intelligently upon the subject."

For the first time in the history of this Government and to meet an emergency, says the Senator from Ohio, this distinction between a public and private paper is submitted. Neither President Hayes nor his Secretary of the Treasury ever dreamed of it. And, says the Senator from Vermont, the Senate has a right to go the bottom of the whole affair. With the permission of the Senate we will go to the bottom of the whole affair, and I will ask the Secretary to read a letter which I send to the desk.

"Treasury Dep't, Nov. 17, 1877.

SIR:—Your letter dated the 15th inst. was received only this morning, and I take the earliest moment to reply to it.

To answer in an official way the question put to me, would not only compel me to violate that trust and confidence reposed in me by the President necessary for the transaction of the business of this department, but to disclose papers of a confidential character filed in the department and require me to enter into the discussion of questions totally immaterial to the nominations submitted to the Senate. I do not think it within the just limits of the intercourse of the Senate with executive officers to answer in writing, or even verbally, all the questions submitted by you, nor have I ever known such an instance.

The President has power to nominate to the Senate a proper person for Collector of the port of New York, whether that office be already vacant or not, and it is within the power of the Senate to either confirm or reject.

There are independent powers. No law requires the President to give the reasons for his nominations, and it does not appear that in this case the Senate even has directed this inquiry. The tenure of office act required of the President the reasons of a suspension made during the recess of the Senate, but this provision after a very brief period, was repealed. To answer your questions would compel me to state to a committee of the Senate the reasons of an appointment by the President, disclose confidential communications between the President and Secretary, and to enter into an arraignment and accusation of the officers superceeded. In the free exercise of independent powers it is the common practice, as we both know, for members of the Senate to have full conference with the heads of Executive Departments on all matters in which the concurrent action of the President and the Senate is required, and therefore it will give me pleasure to confer with the committee, or any member of it, on the subject of the fitness of the appointment of Mr. Roosevelt to the office of Collector of the Port of New York.

It will also give me pleasure to furnish to you, or to the Committee on Commerce, or to any member of the committee, in the usual way, the several reports of the commission on the New York Custom House, upon which mainly the action of the President was taken. As the investigation progressed these reports made it of the highest public importance that a change should be made in the leading officers of that service. It was because abuses were thus developed that the President was convinced that it was incompatible with the public service to retain in their present positions the Collector and Naval Officers.

The other cases mentioned by you under the same envelope will be governed by what is here stated, and with these limits I will be happy to confer with you or the committee at your convenience.

Very respectfully,

JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary.

HON. ROSCOE CONKLING,
Chairman Commitee on Commerce, U. S. Senate."

I very respectfully submit now that the Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman) will find one reflection that "this emergency" is not the first time when he has heard of the distinction being made in the papers in the departments of this Government as between a private and a public paper.

I propose now to state what I believe to be the simple truth, and to state it candidly, and I state it deliberately, that looking at the history of this controversy from the day of its inception down to this moment in the light of every fact and detail it has developed, the one question and the only question involved in this entire procedure is the single one as to whether the present Chief of the Executive Department of this Government shall be allowed in fulfilment of his obligations to the people to administer it through agencies not only not of his choice, but agencies lacking his confidence, unworthy his faith, and wanting in the approval of his judgment, and actually interested in a multitude of cases in bringing him and his administration into disrepute.

HORSE FAIR IN IRELAND.

A TOLERABLY FAIR SAMPLE OF PANDEMONIUM LET LOOSE.

Every Conceivable Class of Men and Horses Present—Two Men Shake Hands—What It Means—England and Ireland Driving a Bargain—Bidding.

To a novice an Irish fair appears to be pandemonium let loose. The main street is the showground and ride, and a convenient field, with a stone wall or two, serves the purposes of the "manege." Such a whooping and yelling! Droves of wild young colts, rough, unkempt looking animals rushing madly about, with Pat riding barebacked as easy as a glove, with nothing but a "bit of a twig" and a halter for a bridle. Every conceivable class of animal is here, both biped and quadruped. The hunter which, if properly got up, will fetch in England a couple of hundred, is side by side with a screw not worth as many pence, and the autocrat of the dealer's yard may be seen in close confabulation with what looks like a prime dynamiter; while above all the din and jangle floats an aroma of whisky and tobacco, to say nothing of blarney and bad language.

But what is going on in the corner of the wall? A small crowd is gathered there, and from your position you can just make out one of the men who crossed in the boat standing opposite a true son of Erin in the middle of a small ring, and seemingly either fighting or endeavoring to shake him by the hand—which? You can not quite make out. Presently the crowd breaks up with a cheer, and you can see plainly now the two men shake hands, and to your surprise money passes between them. Can it have been a prize-fight at all? No, it is only a deal, and if we come a little nearer to this new lot that are forming a ring we shall see. As we approach a lane is formed, and the vision of a flying colt appears, ridden bare-backed by a bright-looking lad. Over the wall is the order, and Pat, steadying his mount, takes it in first-class form. Then the crowd closes in, and two figures stand opposite each other—England and Ireland.

ENGLAND AND IRELAND BARGAINING.

"Well, what's the price?" says England. "It's just the foinest little horse in the fair this day, and I'll not be selling him under £130, and that's dirt-chape," replies Ireland, holding out his hand. "Forty," says England, making a dive at the paw. Ireland is too quick, however, and snatches it away before England can grasp it, saying at the same time with an air of disdain: "Forty! and for a baste like that that the lord lieutenant would be proud to be seen on. Is it trying to blarney me that you are! I'll just let you have it for £100 pounds, and not a penny less," and out goes the hand again. This time England springs a tenner, and the same pantomime is gone through, with the exception that England nearly catches the outstretched member this time, and raises a laugh and "Mind your eye, Pat," from the crowd. After every bid this goes on, and at sixty-five England catches Ireland by the hand and shakes it heartily, thereby signifying that it is a deal. The crowd cheer, and the two go off together to cement the bargain with a "dhrop of the cratur."

This is the way most of the deals are carried on, and it is an unwritten law that if you happen to be quick enough to catch hold of the hand of your offer, the horse becomes your property for the amount of your bid.—Scottish Agricultural Gazette.

Goats, Classics and Manual Labor.

The will of the late Rev. David Abel, of Burlington, N. J., recently probated, provides for the establishment of a Bible temperance school for the thorough classical education of young people of both sexes, at which the pupils may, by manual labor, pay such part of the school expenses as may be considered advisable. The executor is directed to devote as large parts of the grounds of the school as may be found advisable to the pasturing and propagation of goats, in order to encourage the use of their flesh as food in the place of that of swine.—Chicago Herald.

Telegraphing from Moving Trains.

The very latest invention that seems to have commercial value is by Thomas A. Edison, and consists of a device for telegraphing to and from moving trains. It is not by induction from a wire running near the cars, but the message is made to jump from the tin roof of the cars to one of the ordinary wires strung on poles twenty-five to sixty feet away, whence it goes to its destination, and the message and the answer jump back across the chasm in the same marvelous way. It has been put on a Staten island train, and is said to work with entire success.—Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

Peculiarity of Japanese Advertising.

Advertising in Japan sometimes attains a height of originality and force unsurpassed in the most progressive country. A bookseller of Tokio advertises: "Books elegant as a singing girl. Print clear as crystal. Paper tough as elephants' hide. Parcels done up with as much care as that bestowed on her husband by a loving wife," and other advantages which, it is strange to say, the advertiser finds "too many for language to express."—Foreign Letter.

Contained Twelve Pairs of Brothers

A story is related of a Connecticut infantry company in the war of the rebellion which is believed to be without a parallel. The company, which was recruited in the town of Greenwich, had no less than twelve pairs of brothers in its ranks. There were, in addition, three instances in which father and son stood side by side and three brothers-in-law.—Chicago Times.

TOBACCO IN THE SCHOOL-ROOM.

Observations of a State Superintendent of School—Mental and Moral Results.

At a recent meeting of the State Teachers' association of Iowa, one of the ablest and most successful of the superintendents of schools in that state read a paper on "The effect of the tobacco habit on school work," in which he presented conclusions which may seem extreme and fanatical to tobacco lovers, but which experienced teachers are forced to accept as plain statements of fact. Boys that began the habit at an early age he has uniformly observed to become permanently stunted, mentally and physically, and especially that their reasoning powers are obscured, their memory treacherous and zeal for study altogether lacking. Indigestion, impaired taste, defective eyesight, dull hearing, nervous affections and diseases of the heart among the pupils under his care he has been able to trace, in a surprising proportion of cases, to an inveterate use of tobacco, often unknown to parents and home friends.

"In many instances boys who had been doing admirably in their studies showed a marked falling off in zeal, mental grasp and general success in scholarship, a change almost invariably traceable to the formation of the tobacco habit. The mental faculties of a boy under the influence of the narcotic seem to be in a stupor, and since the will power is simultaneously stupefied and weakened it avails little to try and arouse the dormant energies or to interest the fagged desire.

"The moral results of the habit at this early age are no less serious. Pupils under its influence are apt to become constant subjects for discipline at home and at school. Boys that were usually even tempered and easily governed after beginning the use of tobacco become decidedly the reverse. When in such cases, by the influence of parents and teachers, the habit has been abandoned, the normal character has invariably been resumed. But to secure its abandonment is always a most difficult task, since one of its worst characteristics is a loss of self-respect and of regard for parents and real friends. All the evil results mentioned do not, of course, appear concurrently in each and every boy that uses tobacco; but the benumbing and befogging effect upon the intellect is nearly or quite universal."—Boston Traveler.

Why Hans Von Bulow Wouldn't Play.

During Hans von Bulow's last concert tour, as he was about to take his seat at the piano, he saw some very plain women seated near the platform. At that he walked off the stage, and to his manager's inquiries and entreaties said: "Until those ugly women are removed I will not play a note; so you may do as you please about it." The manager stepped up on the stage, announced that Herr von Bulow had become suddenly indisposed, and the orchestra would play a symphony which was to have been played later in the evening.

While the audience looked on in wonder he had a number of palms and shrubs from the conservatory near the concert-room placed between the platform and the audience. Then calling Bulow to the wing the manager asked if the view suited him. "O, yes, that's all right," quietly said the great musician, "as long as I don't behold those monsters of ugliness I am quite indifferent to my surroundings." And without any more ado the capricious composer went on the platform and performed his share of the programme.—Chicago Tribune.

The Finger Used as an Eraser.

People who are fastidious about the perfection of their correspondence carefully scratch with a steel, or rub out with a rubber eraser, a word when they inscribe a wrong syllable. I have noticed hundreds of men who write a great deal rub out words, and even whole lines, while the ink was fresh, and then write over the place first written upon.

"I never use an eraser of any kind," said a cabinet officer a few days ago, speaking of this habit. "It takes too long. If I don't want to cross out the word or words, I rub it or them out with my finger. It is quick and effective, and one scarcely notices the blotch afterward. I believe the habit is an English one. I venture you will find few blotters or erasers about the desks of old officers in the departments, or old statesmen in congress. No, the finger is good enough for me."—Washington Cor. Baltimore American.

A Short Lesson in Language.

Upon the authority of a Boston expert The Journal of that city maintains that every person who desires to speak correctly will say "all the woods were tinged with purple, not the woods were all tinged; he gave his views whether they were asked for or not, not he gave them whether asked for or not; in that state to which the movement has fallen, not that state it has fallen into; we all can go, not we can all go; (the 'we uns' of the South seems to have a more sure foundation than one might have supposed). Say the progress which has been shown in a career commanding respect, not which has been shown in a career which commands respect; between him and me, not between him (or he) and I."—Exchange.

Forming Another United States.

Another United States seems to be in slow process of formation down in southern antipodes. The Australian colonies of Victoria, Western Australia, Tasmania, Fiji and Queensland, have formed a federation, and the federal legislature is in session in New South Wales. New Zealand and South Australia declined to unite their fortunes with this second British confederation.—Chicago Herald.

One Volume Better Than Three.

An English novelist, in protesting against that peculiarly British institution, the three-volume novel, cites the case of that most popular book, "Lorna Doone." It was a dead weight in the three-volume form, and it was at what seemed a great risk that it was at length brought out in one volume—to become immediately a success.—Chicago Tribune.

A Class of West Point Graduates.

The class of graduates which will leave West Point at the next commencement is declared to be the largest in number and highest in efficiency ever graduated from the institution. There are seventy-eight members of the class.

The Progeny of Denmark's King.

Few monarchs can boast of progeny so illustrious as King Christian IX of Denmark. Five out of his six children are married and have families. The eldest son of each of these families are the prospective monarchs of Denmark, Greece, the British empire, Russia and Hanover.—Exchange.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The State Department has been informed "that affairs are quiet on the Samoan Islands, and that the recent report of an attempt on the part of Germany to seize the islands arose from a purely private controversy between the German Consul and the local authorities."

—Near Port Townsend, Washington Territory, a few days ago, two ruffians "attacked an inoffensive Chinaman, and, after beating his head against the rocks and fearfully maltreating him, tore his queue out by the roots and left him for dead."

—Samuel Johnson, alias "Mingo Jack," colored, was taken from the jail at Eatontown, New Jersey, on the 5th, and lynched by persons unknown. He had assaulted and nearly killed the daughter of a farmer in the neighborhood. The dead ruffian was about 65 years of age and had a bad reputation.

—The House Committee on Levees and Improvements of the Mississippi River has agreed to report favorably a bill appropriating $3,000,000 for the repair of the Mississippi levees.

—The death of Senator Miller, of California, on the 8th, was not unexpected as he has been hopelessly ill all winter. His successor will be a Democrat, as Governor Stoneman, of California, a Democrat, will have the power of appointing his successor. The California Legislature is Republican but will not meet again unless called in extra session.

—The Senate of Mississippi on the 6th passed a local option bill from the House, with some amendments.

—The trial of Samuel Johnson, at Media, Penna., for the killing of John Sharpless, resulted on the 6th in a verdict of murder in the first degree. His council moved a new trial, and the motion will be argued on the first Monday in April.

On the 8th the President sent the following nominations to the Senate:—Samuel F. Wheatly, of the District of Columbia, to be Commissioner of the District of Columbia, vice James B. Edmunds, whose time has expired. M. O. King, of Texas, to be Secretary of Legation and Consul-General of the United States at Bogota. Rule Letcher, of Missouri, to be Consul of the United States at Rio Grande de Sul.

Postmasters—James T. Wall, at Methuen, Mass.; Charles J. Porter, at Bethel, Conn.; Henry Van Scoy at Kingston, Pa., John T. Iron, at Paris, Tenn.. Albert H. Seeley, at Rushville, Ill.; Henry W. Clendenin, at Springfield, Ill.; Frank A. Desert, at Macon City, Mo.; Andrew J, Shakespear, at Kalamazoo, Mich.; George A. J. Moss, at Pawnee City, Neb.; Charles M. Wilson, at Tecumseh, Neb.; Joseph S. Booth, at Missoula Mont.

—News was received in Tombstone, Arizona, on the 7th, of a recent attack by Apaches on a party of travellers near Nocosaia, Sonora. Two of the travellers were killed. The Indians then went to William Brown's mine and killed Brown and James Moser. They then stole eighty horses from settlers near San Pedro and went towards the mountains. These Indians are believed to belong to Geronimo's band.

—The match game of billiards between J. Randolph Heiser and Edward McLaughlin for the championship of Pennsylvania and $500 a side, 500 points up, was played in New York on the 8th. The game was the 14-inch balk-line. It was won by McLaughin by 65 points.

—Archbishops Gibbons and Elder on the 8th visited the Catholic institutions at Emmettsburg, Maryland. Archbishop Elder, who thirty years ago was Professor of Theology in Mount St. Mary's, intended to call upon his sister, Helena, at St. Joseph's. She has been a Sister of Charity for sixty years and is said to be the oldest living member of that order.

—Jerome B. Chaffee; ex-U. S. Senator and father-in-law of Mr. Ulysses S. Grant, died on the 9th, at Purdy's Station, N. Y., of acute meningitis. He was 61 years of age.

—A train on the Dayton and Ironton Narrow Guage Read in Ohio, was wrecked at Washington Court House on the 8th by a broken rail. A passenger car and a baggage car fell down a twenty foot embankment into a creek. Five or six passengers and a postal clerk were injured, the clerk perhaps fatally.

—The company of soldiers left guarding the convict camp at the Greenwood mines, in Pulaski county, Kentucky, were kept wide awake during the 8th night. The free miners kept up a continuous shooting during the night from the adjacent hills. No shots were fired into the camp, but the convicts were scared, and the soldiers kept guard until morning.

—The city elections in Oakland, California, on the 8th resulted in the success of the Republican ticket, the majority for Plater, Republican, for mayor, being 232. The Republicans carried the local election in Augusta, Maine, on the 8th, all their candidates being successful. The majority for Macomber, their candidate for mayor, was 525. The Democrats carried all the wards in Biddeford, electing S. Porcher mayor by 560 majority. Weally Republican, was elected mayor of Bangor by 516 majority.

—In the New Jersey House on the 10th the Speaker appointed the managers for the Laverty impeachment trial. Bills were passed providing for the appointment of an inspector of oleomargarine and to prevent deception in its sale for butter, also a bill providing for the collection of tax arrears at 7 per cent. interest. The bill making the law relative to the sale of liquor more stringent was amended so as to make the minor age 18 instead of 21 years, and the penalty for selling to minors was reduced from $50 to $25.

—At the election in Princeton township, New Jerseg on the 9th, the Democrats elected the clerk, assessor, chosen freeholder, overseer of the poor and constable, the Republicans securing the collector, surveyors, town committeemen, two justices of the peace, commissioners of appeal and pound keeper.

—It is said that the House Committee on Post-offices has decided to report against any change in the rate of postage on merchandise packages.

—It is currently reported in Eatontown, New Jersey, that the members of the party who lynched "Mingo Jack" are known to the detectives who have been working the case, and that they will be subpœnæd to appear at the inquest in a short time.

—The U. S. Senate on the 13th, confirmed Charles R. Phelps, of Vermont, and Henry White, of Maryland, to be Secretaries of Legation at London, I F. Rasin, Naval Officer, Baltimore; T. P. Murphy, United States Attorney for Northern Iowa; S. H. Brooks, Assistant Treasurer at San Francisco; H. F. Williamson, of Mississippi, to be Indian Agent at the Crow Reservation, in Montana, and the following Postmasters; S. F. Lippincott, Burlington. New Jersey; W. J. Poulson, Flemington, New Jersey; W. D. Force Plainfield, New Jersey; Darius Dreher, Stroudsburg, Penna; W. S. Braden, New Brighton, Penna; J. A. McBeth, Connellsville, Penna; M. W. Allen, Titusville, Penna; Wm. Heltzel, Hanover, Penna; J.M. Judd, Emporium, Penna; A. V. Linderman, Troy, Penna. On the 3d inst., Jacob T. Childs, of Missouri, was confirmed Minister to Siam, and J. D. Kennedy, of South Carolina, Consul General at Shanghai.

—Our exports or domestic cotton during the six months which ended February 28th amounted in value to $141,929,590, against $153,637,764 during the corresponding period of the previous year. Our exports of domestic breadstuffs for the eight months which ended February 28th, 1886, were in value $72,510,978, against $110,320,132 during the corresponding period of the year preceding.

—Secretary Manning has sent to Senator Morrill several letters identical in substance relating to the suspension of officials whose successors' nominations are under consideration by the Finance Committee, "and stating briefly, but more emphatically, than anything hitherto uttered, the views of the Administration in respect to suspensions. Both sender and receiver are willing the letters should be made public—but the courtesy held to be due from each to the other prevents either from giving them out."

—A fire in Montreal, on the 10th, destroyed nine stores and the Diamond Steel Works, causing a loss of about $195,000.

—The Local Option bill passed by the Mississippi Legislature was signed on the 11th by the Governor.

—The third game of the billiard match between Schaefer and Vignaux, on the 11th, was won by Schaefer—600 to 288. Total for the three nights; Schaefer, 1800; Vignaux, 1029.

—At Chester, Pa., on the 11th the counsel for Johnson, convicted of the murder of John Sharpless, filed their reasons for a new trial. There are twenty-five specificattons, fifteen of which are errors in the judge's charge to the jury, and four for admitting irrelevant testimony. The other ten specifications set out various reasons, the most important of which are that Juror William Baker formed and expressed before the trial an opinion to the effect that Johnson was guilty, and after-discovered testimony of great importance. The motion will be argued in April.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 8th, Mr. Vance offered a resolution directing the Committie on Civil Service Reform to report forthwith the bill before them providing for the repeal of the Civil Service law. The resolution, at Mr. Vance's request, was for the present laid on the table. He said he would soon take opportunity to address the Senate on the subject matter of the resolution. Mr. Brown, of Colorado, addressed the Senate at length on his bill to provide a new basis for the circulation of national banks. After he had finished Mr. Stanford announced the death of his colleague, Mr. Miller, of California, and the Senate, as a mark of respect, adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 9th the unfinished business, being the resolutions reported by Mr. Edmunds from the Judiciary Committee, came up. These resolutions, among other things, condemn the Attorney General for refusing to transmit to the Senate papers called for by the Senate, and declare that refusal to be a violation by the Attorney General of official duty, and subversive of the fundamental principles of government and good administration. The resolutions also condemn the discharge from the Government service of ex-Union soldiers. Mr. Edmunds spoke at length in support of the resolutions. When he had finished Mr. Pugh rose to reply, but yielded to a motion to go into executive session. When the doors were re-opened the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 10th the resolutions from the Judiciary Committee in reference to the controversy between the Senate and the President came up, and Mr. Pugh replied to the speech made by Mr. Edmunds on the 9th. When he had finished Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, obtained the floor, when the resolutions were laid over to permit the consideration of the Urgent Deficiency bill. This bill was taken up and passed, with the amendment appropriating $30,000 for the payment of the expenses of General Grant's funeral. The Senate then adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 11th Mr. Logan presented the views of the minority of the Committee on Military Affairs in reference to the Fitz-John Porter bill. The bill to forfeit lands granted to the State of Iowa for railroads was considered. The Judiciary Committee's resolutions in relation to the controversy, between the Senate and the President came up in order, and Mr. Wilson spoke in support of the resolutions. A message was received from the President vetoing the bill "to quiet the title of settlers to the Des Moines River lands." It was read, ordered to be printed and laid on the table. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House on the 8th the credentials of Thomas P. Hudd, elected from the Fifth District of Wisconsin to fill the vacancy caused by Joseph Rankin's disease, were presented, and Mr. Hudd was sworn in. A number of bills were introduced under the call of States and referred. Among them was a bill by Mr. Belmont, of New York, "to reform the organization, regulate the salaries and increase the efficiency of the Consular Service, to limit the exaction fees for the verification of invoices and to regulate the use of official seals and the collection of fees thereon in legations and consulates of the United States." Mr. Reagan, from the Commerce Committee, reported back the Inter-State Commerce bill, and was placed on the calendar, Mr. Morrow, of California, announced the death of Senator Miller, of that State, and the House, as a mark of respect, adjourned.

In the House, on the 9th, the Bill requiring the Pacific Railroads to pay the cost of surveying their lands and to take out patents thereto, was considered and passed. Mr. James, of New York, on behalf of the Committee on Labor, called up the bill to prohibit any officer, servant or agent of the Government to hire or contract out the labor of prisoners incarcerated for violating the laws of the United States Government. He said "the bill was in the interest of the honest mechanic. The system which prevailed at some of the penitentiaries of the country of hiring out the convict labor had worked great hardship and injustice to the honest mechanic. In his own district a great industry—the manufacture of hats—had been entirely crushed out, because it could not compete with convict labor." The bill was passed—yeas 249, nays 8. The Indian Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole. Pending the consideration the House adjourned.

In the House on the 10th Mr. Herbert, of Alabama, reported the bill to increase the naval establishment. Mr. Pulitzer, of New York, from the Committee on Civil Service Reform, reported adversely the Seney bill to repeal the Civil service law. It was placed on the calendar, and Mr. Stone, of Missouri, was given leave to file a minority report. Mr. Rogers, from the Committee on Pacific Railroads reported a bill requiring the Northern Pacific Railroad Company to pay the cost of surveying the lands. The bill repealing the limitation on the time within which the pension claims of militia men, who were disabled when acting under the orders of a United States officer, must be filed, was discussed during the morning hour. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Indian appropriation bill. Pending general discussion, the committee rose and the House adjourned.

In the House, Mr. Hammond, from the Judiciary committe, reported back adversely the resolution directing that committee to inquire into the right of the United States to cancel patents for inventions and discoveries. Mr. Parker obtained leave to file a minority report. The bill repealing the limitation of time with which militiamen disabled while acting under orders of a United States officer must file applications for pensions, was considered. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Indian Appropriation bill. Pending discussion the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

SUNBEAMS.

WHILE an enterprising gentleman who had recently connected his house and office by telephone was conversing with his wife about bringing up a "friend" to dinner, an electric disturbance took place and the lightning suddenly entered the office by the wire and prostrated him. When he came to he ejaculated, "All right, Susie, I'll do just as you say; don't hit me again."

MAGISTRATE—"What, prisoner! Do you mean to say that the witness has perjured himself?" Prisoner—"What can he know about me? I don't know him—never saw him in my life." Magistrate—"Never saw him. Why, he was one of your associates!" Prisoner—"He wasn't! I don't even know his name. Ask me it, and see if I do."

AT 11 o'clock the other evening a man and his wife, who were quarreling in loud tones on Randolph street, were accosted by an officer with the injuction to keep quiet, and he turned to the man and added.

"Seems to me you ought to do your fighting at home."

"Well, it don't to me," was the prompt reply. "If there's any fighting to be done I want to come out here where I've got some chance to dodge her."

"JANE, I hear your beau is a little wild, not very steady, they say."

"Oh, yes he is; he is one of the most steady young men I ever saw."

"Steady? Oh, no, he can't be. I've heard he was anything else but steady."

"Well he just *is* steady. He has always come to the house every evening since we were engaged, drunk or sober."

ONE of the most encouraging signs of the times, and an indication that the animosities of the civil war are passing away, and that the day is not far distant when dove-eyed peace shall stand with one foot on Plymouth rock and the other on the French market, is that the south has adopted baked beans and cod-fish balls as favorite dishes.

"THEY can talk all they please about their great scientists," said a railway-brakeman to a Chicago reporter, as he stepped between two freight-cars and made his arms go up in the air: "but I did something the other day that Darwin, Haeckel, Huxley, and all them evolutionist fellows never could do, with all their larnin'. We were runnin' along with about thirty cars, when our train broke in two sections. We stopped 'em, and were going to couple up again when we found we couldn't do it. Something was gone. 'Wait a minute says I to the conductor; and then I skipped out and ran along the track. It was then that I did what the crack scientists have never been able to do.' 'What was that?' 'I found the missin' link!'"

Tired.

I am tired. Heart and feet
Turn from busy mart and street;
I am tired: Rest is sweet.

I am tired. I have played
In the sunshine and the shade;
I have seen the flowers fade.

I am tired. I have had
What has made my spirit glad,
What has made my spirit sad.

I am tired. Loss and gain;
Golden sheaves and scattered grain!
Days has not been spent in vain.

I am tired. Eventide
Bids me lay my cares aside,
Bids me in my house abide.

I am tired. God is near,
Bids me die without a fear,
Let me die without a tear.

I am tired. I would rest
As the bird within its nest;
I am tired. Home is best.

A STRANGE MARRIAGE.

"What has been planned for to-morrow evening?" cried a chorus of voices, as a small company of young people, camping out among the New Hampshire mountains, were about to separate for the night. Several plans were suggested, but none of them met with unanimous approval.

"Mr. Carlson, what do you think would be pleasant?" asked one of the young ladies.

"I, Miss Mary?" answered the young man, who had been leaning indifferently against a tree. "I am going to the village to-morrow, and probably will not return until the following day."

"Mr. Carlson must have found some modern Maud Miller, who offers attractions much superior to ours, else he would not make such frequent journeys to the large metropolis of Meadville." This remark was made in a very sarcastic tone by a young lady who was stirring the dying embers of the campfire.

The blood mounted high into Carlson's face, and reaching out his hand to brush off a spark which had fallen on the young lady's dress, he said in a low tone: Miss Thurston what matters it to you if I go or stay?"

But, before she could answer, Carlson's sister cried petulantly: "Oh! let him go. Arthur will never break an appointment, unless, perhaps, for a wedding or funeral."

"Here! here!" cried all the gentlemen, "who will volunteer to have a wedding on Carlson's account?"

"I will help you out in that Cousin John," cried Miss Thurston. "I have been meditating marriage for some time, and this is the first opportunity I have cared to embrace."

"But, Margie," replied her Cousin John, as if greatly perplexed, "not anticipating this event and never having been encouraged by you to consider myself a candidate for such honor, I have spoken to another girl on the subject."

Every one joined in the laugh at Miss Thurston's expense but Arthur Carlson." "Miss Thurston," he said, "you have been jilted; allow me to offer you reparation. If it is only the opportunity you care to embrace, a change of groom can make but little difference. I will return to-morrow evening with all necessary preliminaries in time for our wedding."

"You are certainly very kind, Mr. Carlson," replied Miss Thurston, haughtily, "People who are so generous seldom expect their generosity to be accepted, but I shall surprise you by agreeing to your proposition."

"I was in earnest when I made the proposition, Miss Thurston."

"And I was in earnest when I accepted it, Mr. Carlson."

These two were ever at swords' points. They had quarreled together since babyhood, and although, up to this time, each had guarded the secret jealously from the other, yet it was evident to most of their friends that the two were dearer to each other in their quarrels than many other people in their friendships.

When the party breakfasted the next morning Mr. Carlson was already on his way to the village. It was agreed that part of the day should be spent in preparing a piece for the mock ceremony. Miss Thurston was the gayest of the gay.

In the late afternoon her friends came to dress her for the wedding. They draped her in the same fluffy, white dress, which filled out the girlish white form to the best, coiled the luxuriant hair around her head, and placed a bunch of simple mountain flowers at her belt. Never before had she looked so beautiful or so defiant. A commotion outside the tent announced Carlson's return, and Miss Thurston, surrounded by laughing friends went out to meet them.

At this moment Mr. Carlson came up. He, too, was pale, but his eyes burned with an intense fire.

"Miss Thurston," he said, "I was in terrible earnest when I said what I did last evening. In proof of which I have procured license and minister. Will you be my wife, for fun?"

The very demon of recklessness took possession of Miss Thurston. If Carlson had asked her, before them all, to marry him for love, she would have turned away—but for fun; yes, she would dare as much as he, and she cried in a laughing tone: "Yes, Mr. Carlson, I will marry you for fun."

At this moment the minister, whom Mr. Carlson had secured, stepped out of his tent, and the young couple took the places which had been prepared for them when a mock ceremony had been in view.

By the time the ceremony was finished the audience had concluded that the affair had been planned before and in secret, and that they were the dupes of the joke. Accordingly, never was company gayer than theirs that night, and the merrymaking was continued into the morning hours.

Two weeks passed after their return, in which Arthur saw but little of his wife. Judge Thurston's summer residence was a number of miles from the city, and the gentlemen could only run down over Sunday. On these days the two were as uncomfortable as possible in each other's presence and avoided being left alone together.

But on one Sabbath evening Arthur came out of the Judge's library with a pale face and set lips. Ascending the stairs with faltering steps he sought his wife's room and knocked at the door. "Come in," said a low voice. Entering, he saw Margaret sitting in a low chair, with her light-brown hair falling about her shoulders in great profusion. He had never seen her so before, and some great mental emotion prevented him from noticing the look of glad surprise which flashed into his wife's face as she perceived who her visitor was. Mr. Carlson checked the impetuous words which arose to his lips. "Margaret," he said, advancing to her side, "you and I made a great mistake. I take my due share of the blame; but even I would never have dared to do this if I had not thought—but no matter what I thought. We were married for fun, of course, and now we do not find it as much fun as we anticipated. I have been speaking with your father. He will not hear to a divorce, nor is there sufficient grounds for one, if we desired it. But he agrees with me that you and I cannot live in this mutual state of unhappiness. It is necessary that one member of our firm should live abroad. I shall have all my arrangements completed by next week to sail for Europe. This is not so hard for me, for I am a man, but for you—God forgive me for what——"

"You mistake, Mr. Carlson," interrupted his wife. "It is the easiest and most appropriate thing that could be done."

Arthur waited a moment as if to hear some word of farewell, but the figure before him never moved or spoke. Then, gazing intently at his wife, he turned and left the room.

All night long Margaret sat in the little low chair. Only once she stopped to pick up a crushed flower with which he had been playing and pressed it passionately to her lips.

Two years now passed away, and the following winter found Judge Thurston and his daughter under the gentle skies of Florence. The Judge was suffering in health, which some said was due to Margaret's unlucky marriage.

A few days after their arrival Margaret met her landlady in the hall, who was just coming out of the room opposite. Stopping to inquire if any one were ill the kind but gossipy little landlady began to tell in broken Italian of the young foreigner who come to her a few weeks before, and who shortly after had been taken ill with a fever, and now was very ill indeed. She conducted Margaret into the room. The curtain was closely drawn, and coming from the light into the darkness she was blinded for a moment. Not so with the sick man. Looking up to greet his visitor he uttered a sharp cry and the one word "Margie!"

Margaret stood as if stunned, and then advanced rapidly. The sick man was Arthur Carlson. He raised his thin, wasted hand and tenderly stroked the bright locks on the pillow beside him. "Poor Margie," he said, faintly, "you will soon be free now."

Then, Margaret never knew how, she forgot everything connected with the past; she only remembered that the man lying there, sick unto death, was her husband. At last the proud spirit was humbled, and she confessed what she had kept so jealously guarded in her own breast for so long. "Oh, Arthur," she cried in her agony; "oh, my husband, only forget the past and try to live for the future. God helping me, I will yet win your love."

The excitement of the moment gave Arthur back his strength. Raising himself on his elbow, he lifted the bright head beside him until he could look into the love-lit eyes. In one moment they read the mistake of those years in each other's faces. Each had loved, each had misunderstood.

For many days the flickering flame of life burned low, but it was fed from the fountain of love in the breast which now so often pillowed the weary head, and at last death was conquered.

From his observatory at Colmar M. Faye has noticed the phenomena of crepuscular light at an altitude far higher than that of the terrestrial atmosphere. Without deciding on the merits of the different theories advanced to explain the origin of the afterglows he considers that electricity alone would be capable of retaining at such an altitude the particles of matter producing the effect whether these particles had a terrestrial eruptive source or had come from interstellar spaces.

GRAND BASS FISHING.

Catching the Grandest of the Finny Tribe in Splendid Style.

We entered the river at the foot of an island, where, many years ago, a fish dam had been built across the longer branch. The water now flowed over it at every point, passing with a swift current over the shelving rocks beyond. Heavy timber skirted the banks, often projecting far over the water. Occasionally a fallen tree remained half submerged. It was just such a place as I imagined the noble game fish most frequented. Remembering it was the season when the bass subsist much upon insects that fall into the water from the overhanging bushes, I determined to try my luck along the shore while my companions were trying the rifles below the dam. Seeing a fallen willow with its branches still covered with green foliage projecting over a spot where the swift current ended in a pool, I fancied there must be fish lurking beneath the shade of those boughs. So, standing some forty feet out into the stream, I cast my flies into the eddy at the head of the pool. A well-grown bass darted at the bait with such engerness that he leaped fully twelve inches into the air, carrying my "Ferguson" in his mouth. For a moment his bright scales sparkled in the sunlight, then falling back with a splash, he rushed directly toward me, making for the centre of the stream with such rapidity that I was unable to keep my line taut. Before he had passed my position he had thrown the hook from his mouth, a feat the bass is almost sure to accomplish whenever the line is slackened. I saw I must manœuvre for a better position, so I moved up the stream before again casting beneath the willow. From this point I landed six fine bass without moving from my tracks. I then passed down the stream casting in near the shore as I went, but meeting with little success until I reached a fence that had been built out into the water as a cattle guard. Approaching this stealthily and quietly, looking beyond I saw quite a number of bass of various size basking in the sunlight in the angle between the fence and the shore. Selecting a favorite stand, I attempted to cast my flies into this angle, but agitated by the exciting prospect, my hand had become so unsteady that my flies actually dropped on the wrong side of the fence. Withdrawing them gently and at the same time recovering my composure, I sent them in an artistic curve to settle as gently as thistledown on the very spot I aimed at. It seemed as if every fish darted simultaneously at the tempting fictions causing the water to foam in their fiery zeal. In an instant my "Grizzly King" and "Governor Alford" were each deeply imbedded in the throat of a large bass. Now the contest commenced with a vim I have never seen surpassed. At first they pulled against each other, desiring to seek safety in opposite directions: then they darted down the stream, side by side, like Kentucky throughbreds. With their united strength against me I could do nothing but give them line. I dared not at first to check them in their wild rush. My large-sized reel was almost empty, when I noticed the pressure lessening; they were again attempting to diverge in their course. Quick to take advantage of their unskilful tactics, I commenced to reel in. The effort to regain my lost ground was slow at first. But gradually and surely I am forcing the fight at shorter range: weaker and weaker becomes the resistance of the enemy, until at last I have the satisfaction of seeing the white bellies of both turned up in token of their capitulation.

On Top of Mount Washington.

The Mount Washington signal office is a one-story building containing three rooms. It is built with double walls filled with sawdust, double windows, doors and floors. Large iron rods run through the house, and are bolted in the rocks beneath, while two heavy iron cables are thrown over it, and fastened on each side. In the coldest weather the only habitable place is the center room, which is only 12x15 feet in dimensions. Two stoves of the best make are run at their full capacity, and by wrapping themselves in blankets the observers just manage to keep from freezing. The stoves occupy nearly half the space in the room, and yet water in there will freeze in a moment. The noise made by the wind is terrible. It comes at short interyals, and sounds as if an army were pounding at the door with a huge battering ram. No human creature could live for two minutes exposed to such a blast. Even in August the water sometimes freezes solid. Everybody has seen frost on the windows and knows how it looks. On Mount Washington it forms four or five feet thick, and if a person goes out all muffled up it will deposit a foot deep on his clothing.

The owner of a carp pond near Raleigh, N. C., has captured and partly domesticated two snowy herons. Occasionally he takes his birds to the edge of a large pond and lets them feed. By throwing in crumbs he attracts thousands of shiners and other small fishes to the feet of the birds, which adroitly snap them up and swallow them head first. Each bird takes forty-five fishes, four inches in length, each day, and the fish culturist wonders how a stream can retain any finny inhabitants when it is beset by such greedy

By The Firelight.

"The night was cold, amd dark and dreary,
And the wind was never weary"
Of making ceaseless moan!
Only the fire was bright and cheery:
By it I sat, alone.

And thought how unlike childhood's dreaming
Were time and place, and all the seeming
That to my life belong;
And how in vain the happy schemes
Of years so quickly gone!

I thought of other homes, where nightly,
The firelight shines as warm and bgightly
On others—not alone—
Who dream of coming years as lightly,
As of a joy well-known.

For Youth and Hope, in all the ages—
Read only rhymes upon the pages
That tell of coming years;
No tragedy upon the stages
Of Fancy's play, appears.

And it is well; for Time is truthful
And soon enough brings to the youthful,
Whate'er it has in store,
The Future—whether harsh or ruthful—
'Tis well none can explore.

For lives well-lived—however lowly—
Like voyages safe tho' made but slowly,
Will bring us home at last,—
Where all is peaceful, pure, and holy
And wreck and fear are past!

THE BOGUS PROFESSOR.

"But that's nonsense, you know, mother," said Gray Clement, impatiently, "about my staying in the house, and all that sort of thing. Because that I have been sick is not an infallible sign that I am ill yet. I think fresh air and a brisk walk will do me more good than anything else, and I'm going to take them; Dr. Finne notwithstanding."

"Gray, don't be rash!" exclaimed Gray's handsome mother, genuine terror and alarm in her voice. "If you must go out, then order our carriage."

"I shall walk," said Gray, in a tone which his mother knew from long experience it was useless to combat. "It's too warm to be shut up in that uncomfortable coupe, and to take an airing in the phaeton will only make me more lazy than ever."

"Here are the goggles, then," said Mrs. Clement, with a little sigh of resignation.

"You know how bad sunshine is for your eyes in their weak state."

"I am nothing but a big baby in your estimation, it seems," laughed Gray, as he adjusted the huge, green things before the glass. "The more hideous you make me appear, the happier you seem to feel."

"You could never look otherwise than a gentleman, Gray," said Mrs. Clement with maternal pride. "But if you had not over-taxed your brain and eyes so much at Heidelberg last year, all this care and worry could be dispensed with."

"Never mind that now, mother dear," said Gray, feeling a slight twinge of remorse as he looked at her fair anxious face. "I'm almost all right now, you know, and what's done can't be undone."

Then kissing her good-bye and promising not to go far, he strode down the great stone steps, gaily whistling "Robin Adair."

It was a lovely August day, and Gray found the air so pure and bracing that he walked much further than he intended to.

He had walked several miles ont of the city before he realized that he was becoming very tired.

The sunshine was so warm, too, that his brain began to reel.

He decided to ask for a drink of water at the very next house, and rest there before returning home.

The next house proved to be an elegant picturesque villa in the Queen Anna style of architecture, with spacious gardens and orchards. Everything was in the most refined exquisite taste.

A young girl was bending over a rosebush, clipping the great blushing flowers and arranging them in a bouquet.

Gray thought he had never seen such a fair vision in all his life. Her hair hung in two shining braids down to her waist, and was tied with rose colored ribbons.

She was clad in the most bewitching of German peasant costumes which barely reached the trim ankles.

If Gray had been less exhausted with his walk, less dizzy, and if the hideous goggles had not obscured his sight, he would certainly have noticed that the gown was of too rich a fabric for a peasant's wear, and that it was more of a modern aesthetic costume than anything else.

"Pardon me," he said, raising his hat with his old inimitable grace; "may I trouble you for a drink of water? The heat has made me decidedly thirsty."

He spoke in German, without making any serious grammatical blunders, thanks to his Heidelberg training.

The girl quickly looked up at the sound of his voice, evidently not catching the meaning of his words, the surprised look on her face was quickly succeeded by one of pleasure and delight.

"You are Professor Van Thiel!" she exclaimed, holding out both her hands, which you may be sure Gray was not long in taking.

She spoke in German, too, but by no means with the fluency of a native.

"I'm ever so glad you decided to come at last, even if it was at the eleventh hour. Oh, why didn't you come before? We have been waiting for you over a month; but now mamma has gone to New York. I'm so sorry, but she didn't expect you to come at all, you see."

"But here I'm chattering away, without introducing myself. I'm Celia. Mamma has been sounding your praises so much—ever since she came from Germany—pardon me for saying so—that I knew you right away.

"Grandma and auntie will be so glad to see you! You must stay with us till mamma comes from New York, which will be a fortnight, I think.

"But you are ill Herr Van Thiel! How thoughtless of me! Of course the long walk from the station has been very wearisome. If you had only let me know when you were coming, I should have driven out for you myself."

To do Gray Clement justice, he had really intended to announce who he was, when he discovered that Celia Warner took him for Professor Max Van Thiel, whoever he might be. But he felt so faint and ill that the thought slipped from his dizzy brain before it was half formed.

The next moment he found himself in the Warner's parlor, undergoing an introduction to Grandma Warner, a charming old lady of sixty, who immediately become sympathetic at the sight of his pale, handsome face, and who declared, in a queer mixture of German and English which would have sounded very funny to Gray on any other occasion, that he must retire at once to his own room and rest.

During the night he was tempted to take French leave, and would have done so but for his weakness. He promised himself to fully explain the mistake in the morning, little realizing how hard it would be to do so, now that he had gotten so deeply into the matter.

Gray felt decidedly better the next morning, and for the first time he realized the awkwardness of his situation.

What could he say or do because of his unwarrantable intrusion? That was a question Gray Clement could not answer to his own satisfaction.

With his old self-possession and nonchalance, however, he took breakfast with the Warners as Professor Van Thiel, talking volubly and entertainingly in German about his travels, which alone were no myth.

He learned several things that morning—that Professor Van Thiel was a German gentleman who had just come to this country; that Mrs. Warner had met him in Europe the year before; that Celia Warner was a charming girl, and that he had fallen heels over head in love with her.

The piquancy of the situation won upon his fancy, and then and there he conceived the wild idea of personating the professor.

The plan was as foolish as it was hazardous, but "all's fair in love," you know, and Gray could not think of forever losing Celia Warner's presence.

Directly after breakfast he repaired to the nearest telegraph station, and sent the following telegraph dispatch to his mother, who, he knew, must be feeling anxious concerning his safety.

"Have comfortable and elegant quarters in the country, where I shall stay for some time. Don't be anxious on my account, as I am feeling better than I ever did since my illness. Will write in a few days. Yours with love. G."

"Don't you think I am becoming intensely German, Professor?" said Celia, laughing, as she encountered him in the garden one morning.

She had on the same costume she wore when he first saw her.

"I really am of German descent you must know, and it is all mamma's fault—about my dressing this way, I mean. Her enthusiasm over Germany ever since she came home has been infectious. I wore this costume at Mrs. Bartlett's masquerade last week, and now grandma wants me to wear it every day. She is pleased to say it is very becoming.

"Do not discard it I pray you," said Gray quickly. "It is like a glimpse of the dear old Fatherland to see you."

As Professor Van Thiel, Gray was supposed not to know how to speak English, and had been on the point of committing himself more than once.

However, thanks to his quick wit, he had saved himself just in time.

Celia and the Professor were thrown almost constantly together. Now it was a walk, now a ride over the cool, breezy country roads, now a ramble in the grass-grown meadows, the Professor meanwhile expounding learned facts(?) about the flora and strata around them, of which he was as happily ignorant as Celia herself.

Celia had conceived the idea that the Professor was a middle-aged gentleman, the disfiguring goggles confirming her belief.

Nevertheless, that did not hinder her from thinking him very charming and entertaining.

Thus the days passed by, all too quickly for Gray, when he thought of the denouncement that must come.

They were reading Goethe together almost a month after Gray's unceremonious arrival, when a servant brought in a letter for Miss Warner.

"From mamma," was Celia's brief explanation, as she quickly cut the envelope open. "You will pardon me, Professor, if I read it now, as I am very anxious to find out when she is coming home."

"Which I am not!" said Gray, sotto voice, as he bowed acquiescence.

He had grown very pale at mention of Mrs. Warner; and he could feel his frame tremble as he saw a look of absolute bewilderment slowly creeping over Celia's lovely face.

"I—I do not understand it," she said, looking at Gray with wide eyes. "Mamma says she has come across Professor Van Thiel at last at Mrs. Moyle's musicale, and that she has prevailed upon him to accompany her and papa home. What does she mean? Are there two Professor Van Thiel's?"

Gray's face was deadly pale, and rising to his feet, he took an involuntary step forward, his hands appealingly outstretched.

"For God's sake, Celia, do not judge me too harshly!" he exclaimed, hoarsely. "I loved you—I loved you—and did not think of the monstrous wrong I was doing."

In the intensity of his shame and emotion he spoke in English, and thus added to Celia's bewilderment.

"I am not Professor Van Thiel at all," he went on, not sparing himself in the least, rifts of red and white crossing his face, "but a mean, weak, cowardly impostor! Oh, forgive me Celia. I have done you a grievous wrong, but it was through excess of love for you.

"Do not come near me!" she exclaimed, with flashing eyes, "How dare you you talk to me of love—you, who are so low and contemptible enough to sail under such false colors?" "I could not bear the thought of losing you, Ce—Miss Warner," he said, miserably. "Can't you understand?"

"No; I confess such knowledge is beyond my feeble comprehension," she said with cutting sarcasm. "I cannot see how you have gained anything by your insolent deception. You will oblige me by leaving the house immediately."

"Your wishes shall be obeyed, Miss Warner." he said proudly, his eyes burning fiercely with resentment and bitter anguish of mind.

As he passed through the hall ten minutes later, for the last time as he thought, he could not resist a sudden wild impulse to look once more upon the girl for whose love he had dared so much, all.

She had thrown herself upon a sofa in a paroxysm of grief, and was sobbing as if her heart would break.

"You do love me after all!" Gray cried, a triumphant ring in his voice, as he gathered her to his heart despite her feeble resistance. "I was almost sure of it! Oh, my darling, do not let your pride separate us now."

"Yes, I do love you, Max," she sobbed and her admission came reluctantly, as if against her better judgment. "And oh! it nearly broke my heart when you told me that you weren't Professor Van Thiel."

"What's in a name?" he retorted. "Am I not the same if my name is Gray Clement, instead of Professor Max Van Thiel? Will you not try to forgive me dear?" pleadingly.

"You do not deserve," she said, "but I suppose I must, for I cannot give you up, Mr. Gray—though you are not at all what my fancy painted you."

"But I will try so hard to improve," he said earnestly; then he added artfully: "With you as my example, darling, I will become a perfect paragon before long."

The real Professor Max Van Thiel proved to be fat, jolly and forty, an accomplished musician, who knew even less than Gray about theology and botany. When he heard how Gray masqueraded for a whole month under his name, his amusement was unbounded.

Even Mrs. Warner, scandalized as she felt, was won over through Celia's pleadings and Gray's refined, gentlemanly appearance and unquestionable connections.

Many of Mrs. Gray Clement's friends, who are not in the secret of the romantic way in which she had been wooed and won, wonder why she sometimes calls her husband "The Professor."

MAINE'S VANISHING RED MEN.

A Handful Left of the Once Powerful Tarratines—The State Annuity.

The handful of Indians who represent all that is left of the once powerful Tarratine tribe, who were the foes and superiors in war of the Mohawks, are now loud in their lamentations over the death of Sockbesin Swasson, the Governor of the colony on Old Town Island, twelve miles above Bangor. Governor Swasson dropped dead recently, and the tribe is left without a head until a new election can be had.

These Tarratines are intermixed with the French-Canadians to a great extent, and are pretty well civilized, but for all that they are rapidly dying out, as are the Passamaquoddys, and the day is not far distant when it will be possible to count Maine's red men on the fingers. In view of this the Maine Historical Society has taken measures for the preservation of Indian relics—village sites, mounds, shell heaps, etc. The Tarratines or Penobscots, as they are commonly called, live by river driving, a faint attempt at farming, and by the manufacture of canoes, snow shoes, fancy baskets, etc. No white man can make a canoe like the Penobscot Indian; neither can any other Indian fashion the birch so gracefully. Their snow shoes are so good that recently an order for 100 pairs was received from the far west. The fancy baskets go everywhere, as do the pretty bows and arrows and birch bark bric-a-brac—the like of which is not made anywhere else. The old men and squaws and the children make these wares and the sales now amount to about $12,000 a year.

The state government pays the Tarratines an annuity of about $8,000 a year, and this, with the basket money and what the young men earn river driving and hunting, supports the 390 survivors of this once powerful tribe. Their money is expended largely for pork, molasses, tobacco, and rum, the latter commodity being obtained in Bongor, on the streets of which city may be frequently seen a red man "over the bay." There are several elderly squaws, principal among whom is one called "Betsy Francis," who are familiar sights here, coming down in the morning with their burden of baskets and going back at night drunk. But the Tarratines are a great deal better people than they once were, and this is because of the watchful care and guidance of the Catholic priest and the island nuns.

A Strange Story of Lord Byron.

"Speaking of men who have known great men," said Mr. James Russell Young, "I remember meeting a gentleman who had been a personal friend of Lord Byron. He told me a curious story. He was in Greece with Byron, and they were traveling together to Missolonghi. A heavy rainstorm came on and they had to ford a river, and they came to a little Greek inn, riding horseback, and of course very wet. Byron and his friend went to their room until their clothes became dry. Byron lay down upon the bed, put his arms under his head and said:

"Do you believe in witches and warlocks?"

"Why?" asked his friend.

"'You know,' replied Byron, 'I am almost a Scotchman. I spent my early days in Aberdeen, and when I was a child a gypsy read my fortune. She told me that very important events would happen in my life at 10, 28 and 36. At 10 I was a lord, by the death of my grand-uncle. At 28 I was married. And now,' continued Byron, 'the third event comes. What will it be?'

"My friend said to Byron: 'O, that's all nonsense.'

"'No,' said Byron, shaking his head and talking in his slow, lisping way. 'Don't you disbelieve the witches and warlocks.'

"He died in ten days.

"I remember asking this gentleman to give me his views of Lord Byron as derived from his own intercourse with him. He said that Byron had an affected, drawling, almost lisping voice, and the general impression he made upon him during their days in Greece together, was of insincerity and selfishness."

ABOUT STATE DINNERS.

The Highest Social Event at Washington.

A state dinner at the White House is the highest social event of Washington, and only the most noted men and women are among the guests. Dinners are given in honor of the cabinet, the diplomatic corps, the supreme judges, and in some cases to Congress. President Arthur dined nearly every public man in Washington during his last year, and his dinners cost him the greater part of his salary. President Cleveland will not undertake to do this, and his state dinners will be comparatively limited.

The President's dinners are given in the state dining room of the White House. This is a great oblong room, as large as the ground floor of a house thirty feet wide and forty feet deep, and a ceiling running as high as the base of the windows of the second story. It adjoins the red parlor, on the east, and is entered from the grand promenade corridor, in which full length portraits of all the Presidents look down upon you as you walk into it with your lady upon your arm. At the west end of it a window looks into the White House conservatory, which is filled in midwinter with blooming flowers and tropical plants, under nearly an acre of glass, and at the back you may see through the great windows looking out upon the White House lawn the Potomac beyond and Arlington away in the distance. The room is rather poorly furnished for the dining hall of a National palace. A modest carpet, with the figures of a camel's hair shawl, covers the floor, dark cream paper hangs upon the walls, and a light yellow fresco hides the plaster of the ceiling. At the two ends of the room great flat mirrors, in frames of gold hang over marble mantles which are upheld by pillars in the form of a woman's bust, fastened to a post-like base. The faces of the marble women are fairly well cut, and the kind-hearted sculptor has put a pillow on the head of each, that the marble mantel may not rest too heavily upon it. From the ceiling hang two immense chandeliers, with hundreds of pendants of prismatic glass, which glitter like diamonds under the light of a state dinner. Great bronze sconces, with large circular mirrors of French plate, reflect the light of the colored candles in the front, and golden candelabra, with cherubs sporting about their bases, add to the brilliancy of the glitter from their places upon the table.

The floral decoration for such a dinner is wonderful, and the flowers used if bought outside of the White House would cost from $500 to $600. At such a time the whole house is fragrant, and flowers are in every parlor. The mantels of all the rooms are beds of blossoms, and in the dining room summer reigns in all her beauty. A long lake with a mirror for the surface runs nearly the length of the dining room table. It has a rim of gold about three inches high, and this during a state dinner is framed in the choicest of flowers and greens. All kinds of designs are made up in flowers and stand upon the table. At one dinner there may be a temple of justice, as, for instance, when the supreme judges are present, made entirely of flowers, A book of laws may lie in the center of it, and to make it will take about 2,000 flowers. A thousand roses are used at each state dinner, and about the same number of carnation pinks. Last winter the state dinners consumed 6,000 sprays of the lilies of the valley, 400 strings of smilax and thousands of other flowers, such as heliotropes, camelias, calla lillies and so on. At times you will see canoes of flowers in full sail upon the table, at other times bridges and now and then a design such as the hanging garden of Semiramis. Boutonnieres lie at each gentleman's plate, and elaborate corsage bouquets beside the plate of each lady.

The ices for a state dinner come on in forms as widely different as the flowers, and fishes, fruits and temples are among the designs gotten up by Mme. Demonet, the old French woman who has supplied the presidents with their ice cream since the days of Buchanan. To-day you have a lobster in its natural color, next week the ice will come upon the table in the shape of a fiery bombshell or asparagus with sauce, and at the next state dinner there may be cantelopes, fruit and vegetables in natural colors and of natural size, which on being cut, turn out to be the most delicious of ices.

The table runs the full length of the room, and is so arranged that it may be made into different shapes in accordance with the number of guests. Its full capacity is fifty, though at the cabinet dinner only thirty sat down to it, and its shape was unchanged from its usual oblong form with round corners. The forms are used for different dinners and they are printed upon white cards with a bevelled edge of gold. Each guest at a state dinner is furnished with one of these cards with the numbers of the seats for himself and lady marked upon it. He is notified beforehand as to who he shall take out to dinner, and his plate is also marked with a gilt edged card containing his name under a cut of the White House coat of arms in gold. This coat of arms is stamped upon the elegant paper used for invitations, and these invitations by the way are engraved upon white cards about the size of a cabinet photograph and read as follows: "The president requests the honor of the company of the secretary of the treasury and Mrs. Manning, (for instance) at dinner on Thursday evening, Jan. 14, at 7:30 o'clock." Such an invitation supersedes all other invitations, even though having been accepted beforehand, and the request of a President like that of a monarch, is considered here equivalent to a command.

Imagine if you can a state dinner at the White House. The lights are blazing and the guests in full dress, the gentlemen in swallowtails, and many of the ladies in low cut silks, satins or velvets from Worth's sit around the long table. Nearly a dozen colored waiters in white neckties, white roses and dress suits with white gloves upon their hands, move noiselessly about the room carrying steaming dishes and helping a morsel to each of the guests. The president sits in the center of the table and opposite him Miss Cleveland. The table itself is a wonder of flowers, ornaments sculptured in what appears to be marble, and dishes of various sorts made up into the most wonderful forms. During Arthur's time no dish was served flat, and the food was all raised up into some shape or other. A vase of rice upheld meats or birds, and it took days to procure the dishes for the table.

The steward of the White House has the sole charge of the state dinners, and as such he is one of the most important men of the present administration. He gets $1,800 a year, and has full charge of the eating arrangements of the White House. President Arthur's steward was a colored man, who had been Roscoe Conkling's valet. President Cleveland has a white man for a steward. He is a bright young fellow of about 30, with a dark complexion, bright black eyes and a luxuriant black mustache. His name is St. Clair, and he has catered to the President's tastes both at Albany and at Buffalo. At a state dinner, when he is present, he appears like the waiters in a full dress suit with a white vest. He watches over every thing very carefully, and would rather have a hand cut off than have a waiter drop a dish.

The kitchen of the White House is directly under the dining room. It consists of two large rooms, hung with copper cooking utensils of every character and color. Two great ranges set into the walls, and one in each room are continually burning, and mammoth kettles and boilers smoke upon them before and during a great dinner. A big zinc table stands in the center, and at this you may see the cook and his lieutenants working away at their curious shaped dishes, with as much care as a painter upon a picture or a sculptor at a statue. President Cleveland's cook is a round faced German with blue eyes and a little blonde moustache. In the kitchen he is covered from head to foot with the whitest of white aprons. A white coat covers the upper part of his body, and a great white cap of linen, with a tall puffed-out top, stands high upon his head. He is one of the most noted cooks in the country, and the president brought him here from the Gilsey House of New York. I don't know what President Cleveland pays him, but Arthur's cook got $1,800 a year, and he had served dinners for John Jacob Astor and Jay Gould before he came to Washington.

The cost of state dinners is a big item to the President and it has made most of the presidents of the past leave the White House with nothing laid up for a rainy day. Arthur's state dinners cost at least $10 a plate, and he spent $5,000 and more on the nine dinners which he gave in 1883. Grant's hospitality left him nothing from his eight year's salary, and Andrew Jackson had to sell his cotton crop to keep up his White House table. President Cleveland uses wine at his state dinners, as have been done by all of the presidents except President Hayes. Garfield died too soon to give a state dinner, but the average cost of the wine at Arthur's dinners was about one-third of the whole cost of his dinners, and his wine was noted for its choice quality and the profusion with which it flowed.

Why Major Went to Church.

I once visited a pleasant country-house, the owner of which had a powerful and sagacious dog called Major. This dog was highly prized by his master and by the people of the neighborhood. He had saved many lives. Once when a swing rope became entangled around the neck of a little girl, Major held her up until help came.

One day the butcher brought in his bill for Major's provisions. Major's master thought it altogether too large, and shaking the paper angrily at the dog, he said:

"See here, old fellow, you never ate all that meat,—did you?"

The dog looked hard at the bill, shook himself all over, regarded the butcher with contempt, and then went back to his rug, where he stretched himself out with a low growl of dissatisfaction.

The next Sunday, just as service began at the village church, into my friend's pew vaulted Major.

The Major kept perfectly quiet until we all arose for prayer; then he sprang upon the seat, stood on his hind-legs, placed his fore-paw upon the front of the pew behind, and stared gravely and reproachfully into the face of the butcher, who looked very much confused, and turned first red and then pale. The whole congregation smiled and tittered. Major's master at once took the dog home. But the butcher was more considerate in his charges from that time. Evidently he felt mortified and conscience-stricken.

Where do the Patterns Come From.

Can anybody guess in what undiscovered country the persons who draw embroidery patterns find the flowers which they portray? With them, a fern looks like a skeleton leaf; a daisy has petals pointed at each end; and golden rod grows in racemes. The colors which they mark to be used in working the patterns are, if anything, worse than their drawing, and if their directions were exactly followed, the result would be nothing if not wonderful.

Fortunately, there are few women who do rely upon them implicitly, but their complacency when faults are pointed out to them is amazing. "Dear me, madam," said one the other day when a customer ventured to say that the newest growth was usually at the end of a stem and that the colors used should indicate it. "Dear me, we don't follow Nature! It is not fashionable." If one be intent upon producing artistic work, one must be content to pay for an artistic pattern and not go to cheap places. That way madness lies, madness in the sense of the vernacular.

Duke of Connaught.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught will go to India for two years, leaving their children in England under the Queen's personal care. On their return home it is likely they will live at Claremont, the former home of the late Duke of Albany.

Hard Life of the Railroad Brakemen.

One has to be among brakemen for a time to realize how many of them are crippled. A man with ten sound fingers is almost an exception. Their hands and faces are like the limbs of the little Jellybys, perfect examples of distress. Of course, if a man loses a leg or an arm, so that he is of no further use, he must leave the service unless a place can be found for him as flagman or caller. Accidents, particularly in the winter season, are numerous. If it is a mere loss of a thumb or a crushed foot the chances are that it is not heard of outside of the company's offices, but all such accidents of a serious nature that occur in this State must be reported to the Railroad Commissioners. It has been calculated from figures thus obtained that 70 per cent. of train hands employed on a road for five years become crippled. A railroad manual estimates that 1100 employes are injured every year in the United States while in the discharge of their duty. In ten years this amounts to quite an army of cripples. Whether or not a brakeman gets any remuneration for lost time by accidents met with in coupling trains depends on the chance of his proving that he was using his coupling stick at the time, or rather the probability of the company's proving that he was not using it. If the man was not using the coupling stick it is considered a violation of rules, and he must live as best he can until he gets well again. If it is otherwise, he gets half pay until he is able to resume work, on consideration that he accepts it as a quit claim of possible damages against the company. Sometimes, if the case is very destitute, he gets a wooden leg.

On the Pennsylvania Railroad the brakemen get $1.80 for day work and $1.90 for night work. Local freight is usually so brisk on this road that the men are not compelled to lay off much, and they can average about $42 a month. But the general conditions of the service are about the same. Almost every brakeman has a hope of promotion until years of hard service have crushed it out of him. Berths upon passenger trains are looked upon as "soft" places. Brakemen, as a rule, are sober, conscientious, hard-working men, fully awake to the responsibilities of their positions and not anxious to shirk them. But many of them are called upon to stand more than nature can bear, and to a man in the business it is a wonder that accidents growing out of the carelessness of "gangs" of half-asleep, overworked and underpaid employes are not more frequent.

The Oriole's Song.

The bird's song consists of four notes, and it is curious that there is a peculiar rich, flute-like quality by which the oriole's notes may be recognized, no two sing alike. Robins, song sparrows, and perhaps all other birds sing differently from each other, so far as I have observed, but none differ so greatly—in my opinion—as orioles. The four that I have been able to study carefully enough to reduce this song to the musical scale, though all having the same compass, arranged the notes differently in every case. The oriole is, of course, not limited in expression to his song. I have spoken of his cry of distress or of war, which was two tones slurred together. The ordinary call, as he goes about a tree, especially a fruit-tree in bloom, seeking insects over and under each leaf or blossom, is a single note, loud and clear. If a pair are on the tree together, it is the same, but much oftener.

An oriole that I watched in the Catskill Mountains regularly fed his mate while she was sitting, and as he left the nest after giving her a morsel he uttered two notes which sounded exactly like "A-dieu," adding after a pause, two more which irresistably said, "Dear-y." There was a peculiar mournfulness in this bird's strain, as if he implied, "It's a sad world; a world of cats and crows and inquisitive people, and we may never meet again." Perhaps it was prophetic, for disaster did overtake the little family; a high wind rocked the cradle—which also was on a small maple tree—so violently as to throw out the youngsters before they could fly. The accident was remedied as far as possible by returning them to the nest, but whether they were injured by the fall I never learned.

Scolding is quite ready to an oriole's tongue, and even squawks like a robin's are not unknown. The female has similar utterances, but in those I have listened to her song was weaker, lacked the clear-cut perfection of her mate's and sounded like the first efforts of a young bird. In the case of those now under consideration, the female reproduced exactly her partner's notes, only in this inferior style, which seemed rather unusual. The sweetest sound the oriole utters is a very low one, to his mate when near her or flying away with her, or to his nestlings before they leave the home. It is a tender, yearning call that makes one feel like an intruder and as if he should beg pardon and retire. It is impossible to describe or reduce it to the scale, but it is well worth waiting and listening for.

Some Indian arrow heads were lately shown at the Societe d'Anthropologie, Paris, which were poisoned with curare over a century ago, but still retained their deadly power. Small animals scratched with them died in half an hour.

To brighten tarnished brass and copper, clean the brass by warming it, and dipping in water charged with washing soda, then into clear water to remove the grease. Next dip it in a bath of 1 part by measure of sulphuric acid, 1 part sal ammoniac, 2 parts nitric acid and 4 parts water. Dip for a moment, then dip in clear water and dry in hot sawdust.

A remnant of the great forests which once covered the south of Sweden was recently dug out of a bog at Kiuneved, consisting of a boat six feet in diameter hollowed out of a log. The tree from which the boat was formed must have been at least twenty feet in circumference. The wood, which was very hard, had assumed a blue color. The boat was so heavy that two bullocks could not draw it.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 1886.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

The venders of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, inn-keepers, in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1886, as follows, to wit:

	Class.	
AARONSBURG.		
M M Musser, Merchant	13	$10 75
W H Philip, do	13	10 75
Thomas Yearick, Druggist	14	7 75
BLANCHARD.		
J I Kunes, Merchant	13	10 75
Wm. Singer & Co., Merchant	14	7 75
J A Quigley, Merchant	13	10 75
BOALESBURG.		
Thomas F Riley, Merchant	14	7 75
James T Stuart, do	13	10 75
George B Jack, do	14	7 75
BUFFALO RUN.		
John Mattern, Merchant	14	7 75
BENORE.		
Mattern & Gray, Merchants	13	10 75
BELLEFONTE.		
Bellefonte Iron & Nail Co., Lim., Mer's	11	15 75
McCalmont & Co, Coal & Implements	13	10 75
Buck & Bush, do do	13	10 75
L L Brown, Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Sechler & Co, Groceries	11	15 75
F P Green, Drugs	13	10 75
A J Crouse, Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
F D Cunningham, Pool		30 75
A V Smith, Grocer	14	7 75
Valentines Store Co., Lim., Merchant	10	20 75
F S Mayer, Confectioner	14	7 75
W T Twitmire, Stoves and Tinware	14	7 75
John Fowers & Son, Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
M A Kirk, Drugs	14	7 75
Isaac Gugenheimer, Leather, etc	13	10 75
Ernard & Shuey, Grocers	13	10 75
D M Glenn, Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
S H Williams, Wall Paper	14	7 75
F C Richard, Jeweler	14	7 75
W H Wilkenson, Queensware	13	10 75
J A Harper & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
W R Brackbill, Furniture	13	10 75
R B Spangler, do	14	7 75
C Strickland, Grocer	14	7 75
T R Hamilton, Confectioner	14	7 75
E Brown & Co, Grocer	14	7 75
C G McMillen, Pool		30 75
H Y Sytzer, Books and Stationery	14	7 75
C U Hoffer, Merchant	12	13 25
F F Keichline, Billiards	14	7 75
Lyon & Co, Merchants	10	20 75
H K Hicks & Bros, Hardware	10	20 75
John Harris, Drugs	13	10 75
Joseph Cedars, Confectioner	14	7 75
Samuel Lewins, Clothing	13	10 75
George I Blackford, Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
Bunnell & Aikens, Music Store	13	10 75
John Miess, Grocer	14	7 75
D Garman & Son, Fancy Goods	14	7 75
V J Bauer & Co, Grocers	14	7 75
S & Loeb, Merchants	9	25 75
Joseph Bros. & Co, do	9	25 75
J Zeller & Son, Drugs	13	10 75
James Harris & Co, Hardware	11	15 75
Montgomery & Co, Mer. Tailors	14	7 75
A C Mingle, Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
J D Sourbeck, Green Grocer	14	7 75
Graham & Son, Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
Frank P Blair, Jeweler	14	7 75
H C Weaver, Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
W I Flemming & Co, Mer. Tailors	14	7 75
J H Cole, Grocer	14	7 75
Mrs. Maggie Beezer, Adm'x, Distillery		25 75
Mrs. L Haas, Brewer		25 75
J S Waite & Co, Implements	14	7 75
J Fearon, Mann & Co, Merchant	13	10 75
George E Lewis, Grocer	12	13 25
W B Shaffer, Book Store	14	7 75
Jared Harper, Grocer	10	20 75
J Kyle McFarlane & Co, Hardware	12	13 25
Walter W Bayard, Drugs	14	7 75
Williamsport Oil Co., Wholesale	13	10 75
CENTRE HALL.		
W H Bartholomew, Merchant	12	13 25
Harper & Kreamer, do	13	10 75
Wm. Wolf & Son, do	12	13 25
Dale & Co, do	14	7 75
J D Murray, Drugs	14	7 75
I J Grenoble, Grain and Coal	13	10 75
CENTRE HILL.		
Michael Strohm, Merchant	14	7 75
COBURN.		
I J Grenoble, Grain and coal	12	13 25
Whitmer & Lincoln, Grain and coal	12	13 25
Durham Bros., Merchants	14	7 75
Trumpfheller & Vonada, Merchants	13	10 75
F P Barker, Confectioner	14	7 75
O W Vanvalin, Distiller		25 75
FARMERS MILLS.		
McClellan & Runkle, Merchants	14	7 75
FLEMING.		
J W Hoover, Merchant	14	7 75
W Resides, do	11	15 75
A J & T E Griest do	11	15 75
FILMORE.		
E Hugg, Merchant	14	7 75
FIEDLER		
F O Hosterman, Merchant	13	10 75
GLENN HARRIS.		
P B Crider & Son, Merchants	14	7 75
GUYER.		
Martin Smith, Grocer	14	7 75
M Rider, Merchant	14	7 75
HOWARD.		
B Lauth, Merchant	14	7 75
Lucas & Bro, Merchant	13	10 75
A A Schenck, Hardware	14	7 75
H A Moore, Drugs	14	7 75
Robert Cook, Merchant	14	7 75
B Weber & Son do	13	10 75
Jas B Antes do	14	7 75
Jon. Schenck do	14	7 75
HOUSERVILLE.		
E M Shney, Merchant	14	7 75
HUBLERSBURG.		
S H Goodhart, Merchant	13	10 75
Henry Brown do	14	7 75
Yearick Bros. do	14	7 75
JULIAN.		
D Irvin, Merchant	13	10 75
John Gingery, do	14	7 75
H S Sayre, do	13	10 75
LEMONT.		
B F Taylor, Drugs	14	7 75
W L Foster, Merchant	13	10 75
Armstrong Bros, Grain and Coal	12	13 25
Thompson & co, Merchant	11	15 75
J E Wasson, Merchant	14	7 75
LOVEVILLE.		
Daniel Roads, Merchant	14	7 75
LINDEN HALL.		
J H Ross, Merchant	12	13 25
George J Meyer & Son, Grain and Coal	14	7 75
MILLHEIM.		
J Spigelmyer, Merchant	14	7 75
J W Snook, do	13	10 75
Jacob Eisenhuth, Drugs	14	7 75
A Harter, Grocer	14	7 75
Musser & Smith, Hardware	13	10 75
D S Kaufman & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
E C Campbell & Son do	14	7 75
MADISONBURG.		
Henry Beck, Merchant	14	7 75
MILESBURG.		
T F Adams, Merchant	13	10 75
A T Boggs, Grocer	14	7 75
Wm Lucas, Merchant	14	7 75
Adams & Co, Grocers	14	7 75
Wm B Miles & Son, Merchants	13	10 75
C H Else, Drugs	14	7 75
John Hibler, Merchant	14	7 75
Mrs. Neff & Son, Grocers	14	7 75
McCoy & Linn, Merchants	12	13 25
MOSHANNON.		
J T Lucas, Merchant	14	7 75
MARTHA FURNACE.		
W S Williams, Merchant	14	7 75
NITTANY.		
H I Barnes, Merchant	14	7 75
S Peck & Son, do	14	7 75
OAK HALL.		
I J Grenoble, Grain and Coal	13	10 75
D C Gingerich, do do	14	7 75
PLEASANT GAP.		
Wm H Noll & Bro. Merchants	14	7 75
G Haag, Distiller		25 75
PENN HALL.		
J B Fisher, Merchant	13	10 75
POTTERS MILLS.		
Thompson & Smith, Merchants	14	7 75
PORT MATILDA.		
Chaney & Thompson, Merchants	13	10 75
A W Reese, Merchant	14	7 75
S R Pringle, do	14	7 75
L S Miles, do	14	7 75
PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE.		
E G Ewing, Merchant	13	10 75
Centre Mining Co, Lim., Merchants	12	13 25
POWELTON.		
R A Jackson, Merchant	12	13 25
PINE GROVE MILLS.		
Hess & Erb, Merchants	13	10 75
I Ross, do	14	7 75
G Rust, Grocer	14	7 75

PHILIPSBURG.

C Munson & Son, Merchants	9	25 75
T Everett, Grocer	14	7 75
F P McCloskey, Confectinery	14	7 75
Wm Test, Drugs	14	7 75
E Bollinger, Merchant Tailor	14	7 75
Kessler & Fryberger, Merchants	9	25 75
G W Naugle, Jeweler	14	7 75
J F Barber & Co, Hardware	13	10 75
E M Toner, Furniture	14	7 75
Gray, Wolf & Co, Merchants	7	40 75
R F Mull, Drugs	14	7 75
L J & K Savitzer, Stationery	13	10 75
Wythes & Huffington, Merchants	12	13 25
C G Herlinger, Clothing	11	15 75
E A Davis & Son, Jeweler		7 75
Sankey & Helmach, Boots and Shoes	13	10 75
S S Crissman, Drugs	13	10 75
W E Burchfield, Novelty	14	7 75
Joseph Lehman, Clothing	13	10 75
T J Myers, Confectionery	14	7 75
John Ruse, Grocer	14	7 75
Henry Lehman, Merchant	10	20 75
G W Haworth, Confectionery	14	7 75
M E George, Drugs	14	7 75
G Lyon & Co, Merchants	10	20 75
M D Silknitter, Pool and Billiards		50 75
Dale & Womer, Clothing	14	7 75
E A Ryman, Grocer	14	7 75
Frank Weber, Billiard and Pool		50 75
John Feight al, Furnitre	14	7 75
John Nuttall, Merchant	10	20 75
S D Smith & Co, Grocer	14	7 75
B R Feistal, Jeweler	14	7 75
Stem, Brinton & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
Swires & Homer, Flour and feed	14	7 75
Stuart & Mock, Furniture	13	10 75
I N Troxel, Merchant	11	15 75
M M Smith, Confectioner	14	7 75
J N Schoonover, Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
G E Parker, Stationery, etc	14	7 75
A Jones, Hardware	11	15 75
H O Hoffer, Confectioner	14	7 75
J M Hale & Co, Hardware	10	20 75
A W Harper, Confectioner	14	7 75
J A McOmber, Pool and Billiards		50 75
Jenkins & Gilmore, Grocers	14	7 75
H Cunningham, Implements	14	7 75
Williamsport Oil Co, Wholesale	12	13 25
W M Biddle, Grocer	14	7 75
George Herman, Grocer	14	7 75
ROLAND.		
Curtin & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
REBERSBURG.		
Royer & Frank, Merchants	13	10 75
C C Loose, do	13	10 75
ROMOLA.		
Wm Robb, Merchant	14	7 75
ROCK SPRINGS.		
J C Goheen & Bro, Merchants	14	7 75
J C Goheen & Bro. do	14	7 75
SNOW SHOE.		
Wm Grauer & Co, Merchants	9	25 75
T B Budington, Grocer	13	10 75
R J Helms, Jr., do	14	7 75
Boak Bros., Merchants	12	13 25
J S Ewing, Drugs	14	7 75
Stuart Bros, Merchants	13	10 75
Sommerville, Crider & Cook, Merchants	12	13 25
Hoover, Hughes & Co, Merchants	13	10 75
SPRING MILLS.		
G R Spigelmyer, Merchants	13	10 75
J D Long, do	13	10 75
Wm Fealer, do	13	10 75
I J Grenoble, do	11	15 75
SANDY RIDGE.		
W R Miller, Merchant	9	25 75
STATE COLLEGE.		
J W Stuart, Merchant	13	10 75
M D Snyder, do	14	7 75
STORMSTOWN.		
R J P Gray, Merchant	12	13 25
J H Griffin, do	14	7 75
Juniata Mining Co, Lim., Merchants	13	10 75
TUSSEYVILLE.		
S M Swartz, Merchant	14	7 75
WOODWARD.		
R M Wolfe, Merchant	13	10 75
N W Eby, Distiller		25 75
WOLF'S STORE.		
J S Emrick, Merchant	14	7 75
WALKER.		
Mrs. S E Miller, Merchant	14	7 75
H Yearick & Son, do	13	10 75
ZION.		
David Solt, Merchant	14	7 75
S F Dorman, do	14	7 75

The following hotel and restaurant keepers will apply for license, and are appraised and classed as follows:

Location.	Class.	Amt.
J W Newsen, Howard, Hotel	5	50 75
A Kohlbecker, Milesburg, Hotel	5	50 75
John Anderson, Bellefonte, Restaur'nt	5	20 75
W R Teller, Hotel	4	100 75
D Garman, "	5	50 75
Emanuel Brown, "	5	50 75
C G McMillen, "	3	200 75
John G Uzzle, Snow Shoe, "	5	50 75
E A Nolan, "	5	50 75
Jas Passmore, Philipsburg, "	5	50 75
S B Row, "	5	50 75
Wm Parker, "	5	50 75
J A McOmber, "	5	50 75
Jeffry Hayes, Rush Twp, "	5	50 75
D J Meyer, Centre Hall, "	5	50 75
J H Odenkirk, Old Fort, "	5	50 75
H G Shaffer, Spring Mills, "	5	50 75
J H Bibby, "	5	50 75
Joseph Kleckner, Coburn, "	5	50 75
W S Musser, Millheim, "	5	50 75
W R Rook, do "	5	50 75
And. Immel, Aaronsburg, "	5	50 75
Daniel Bartges, Madisonburg, "	5	50 75
G Haag, Pleasant Gap, "	5	50 75
David H Ruhl, Potters Mills, "	5	50 75

Take notice all who are concerned in this appraisement that an appeal will be held at the Commissioners' office, in Bellefonte, on the 22d day of April, A. D. 1886, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., when and where you may attend if you see proper. JOHN A. RUPP,

March 10, 1886. Appraiser.

"I tell you, husband, I want you to try it." I had suffered for years with a complaint the physicians called gravel, and they had given up the attempt to help me. My wife heard of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and spoke as above. To please her I got a bottle. Used that and two or three more, and presently the trouble vanished never to return. My wife had a sort of inspiration that time."—Washington Monroe, Catskill, N. Y. Faith like hers deserves its reward. mar

There is no clue to the poison fiend who came near wiping out an entire family in Northampton county. Some of the victims are still prostrated, but out of danger.

The harvest of death would be seriously deminished if all the fever-breeding, blood-corrupting, alcoholic potions in existence were suppressed, and Dr. Richmonds' pure, healthful, life-saving Samaritan Nervine substituted everywhere in their stead. $1.50 at druggists.

George Riley, once a famous character in the oil country, who during the good times was reputed a millionaire, died in a hovel near Franklin a few nigts ago, his end being that of a drunkard and a beggar.

Have you a cough? Sleepless nights need no longer trouble you. The use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, before retiring, will sooth the cough to quiet, allay the inflamation, and allow the needed repose. It will, moreover, speedily heal the pulmonary organs, and give you health.

The Salvation Army, while on parade at Lewisburg, was pelted with stones and the Captain assaulted with a club. He is in a critical condition from injuries received.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Especially Desirable for Children.

A lady physician at the Child's Hospital, at Albany, N. Y., says: "We have been using Scott's Emulsion with great success, nearly all of our patients are suffering from bone diseases and our physicians find it very beneficial. m

Kansas is rapidly filling up with farmers from Dauphin, Cumberland, Lebanon and York counties, the exodus last week being unusually large. Some will come back.

JURORS FOR APRIL COURT.

Following will be found names of jurors for April term of court:

Grand Jurors.

Christ Sharra, Taylor	J O Loraine, do
J W Jones, Philipsburg	John Dale, Benner
Wm Harper, Bellefonte	John A Daley, Curtin
George W Ellenberger, Ferguson	Chas McGarver, Union
	Wm Stover, Gregg
A C Mingle, Bellefonte	Andrew Glenn, College
W F Reynolds, Jr., do	Benj Beck, Miles
G D Hoover, Bellefonte	T R Parkes, Haines
W R Jenkins do	John Dubbs, Spring
Monroe Armor do	Ellis Lytle, Patton
John P Harris do	J Turner, Howard twp
James Harris do	M D Snyder, College
Rob't Hepburn do	Hon Sam'l Frank, Miles
P Gray Meek do	C Eckenroth, Spring
G D Hoover, Union	W G Morrison, Worth
Jas C Curtin, Spring	W Poorman, Snow Shoe
J W Flory, do	I S Frain, Marion
Thos Eckley, Snow Shoe	Conrad Singer, Curtin
B Jones, Philipsburg	Jos Royer, Howard boro

Third Monday of April—Traverse Jurors

F Emerich, Walker	Michael Grove, Potter
J H Meyers, Harris	Adam Krumrine do
B F Brown do	S Brugger, Unionville
J T Schenck, Howard B	P B Waddle, Patton
Jared I Condo, Gregg	Hale Ross, Ferguson
— Fravel, Rush	H C Campbell do
Jared Kreamer, Miles	J Harper, Bellefonte
John Emerick do	T R Hamilton do
J H Seber, Half Moon	L D Kurtz, Haines
Wm B Way do	Henry King, Penn
J G Royer, Walker	Jacob Bottorf, College
T Nearhood do	J B Sholl, Libert y

Fourth Monday of Apr.—Traverse Jurors.

John Wolf, Philipsburg	S Fleck, Philipsburg
W H Sanford do	J D Long, Gregg
L G Lingle do	S C Boak, Snow Shoe
John Shrock, Bellefonte	J T Merryman, Taylor
Isaac Mitchell do	J P Shope, Milesburg
Hammon Sechler do	S Brumgard, Miles
M S Graham do	Christ Alexander, Penn
John I Rankin do	Levi Quick, Snow Shoe
Geo Simms do	R J Haines, do
H C Valentine do	John Confer do
W G Biglow, Half Moon	W H Musser, Boggs
W A Murray, Harris	Dan'l Bitner, Liberty
Dan'l Dunkle, Walker	Geo B Jack, Harris
J Henderson, Benner	David Russell, Gregg
I N McCloskey, Liberty	David Musser do
M M Musser, Haines	David Dennis, Ferguson
M Gilbert, Miles	Joseph Gates do
And Gregg, Potter	Henry King, Penn
J B Leathers, Howard	John R Lee, Potter
Dan'l Ulrich, Millheim	A T Boggs, Milesburg
Wm Lohr, Centre Hall	F V Jordan, Spring
G W F Gray, Patton	J L Rogers, Walker
W J Dale Spring	Samuel Relly, Harris
S C Brickley, Curtin	John Gates, Half Moon

First Monday of May—Traverse Jurors.

Elias Markle, Walker	George M Boal do
Ed Shannon, Snow Shoe	A G Ewing, Ferguson
J Gunsallus do	John S Krebs do
Chas Summerville do	Henry Koch do
S M Buck, Bellefonte	Frank Hosterman, Gregg
Geo Blackford do	D W Clark, Liberty
S C Hunter do	Michael Shires Potter
And Brockerhoff do	Sam'l Gramley, Miles
G S Stover, Haines	P N Bernhart, Spring
Jas Lytle, Half Moon	T W Fisher, Taylor
D P Shope, Boggs	Geo B Taylor, Boggs
Wm Resides do	R H Crosthwaite, Spring
Thos Riley, Harris	D H Rote, Haines
And Fetzer, Boggs	J W Morris, Taylor
T S Foster, College	H G Shaffer, Gregg
Leonard Rhone, Potter	D W Pletcher, Howard
W J Thompson do	Elmer Campbell, Potter
H A Brumgard, Walker	

TRIAL LIST.

Following is the trial for the regular term of court:

First Week—April 25.

H D Rossman vs Wm Brooks.
Thomas Merriman vs John T Fowler.
Mrs. Kate Smith vs Albert Owen.
Hoover, Hughes & Co. vs Henry Stevens.
Peter Smith vs D P Rishel.
Thomas Meyer vs Uriah Stover.
G R Danenhower vs S C McAllister.
Barnes Safe & Lock Co vs Gordon & Landis.
Five cases, viz., A S Hill vs Gordon & Landis; Florence Machine Co. vs same—3 cases.
Daniel Fleisher vs Centre Hall Water Co.
G B Porter, Ass'n, vs Calvin Smith.
Dr. H K Hoy vs O. P. of Boggs Twp.

Second Week—May 3.

Sarah M Ayers vs J Spigelmyer.
J H Sands vs Mary L. Macbride.
Philip Keller vs J A Beaver et al.
Joseph Strouse vs H Bennett et ux.
Lewis Leigey vs Polly Ann Leigey.
A E Price vs T J Dunkle.
B F Leathers & Son vs Lebanon Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
A B McNitt vs J S Krape et al.
Millheim Banking Co vs Smith & Co.
Mifflin D Snyder vs Carnegie Bros & Co.
John Heise vs E Graham et al.
Singer M'f'g Co vs Jacob Rhinefelt.
E L Moore vs Daniel Horner.
John Regan vs J C McGahey.
Jacob W Stover vs Samuel K Faust.
F X Lehman vs P J Fagan et al.
Midland Mining Co vs Lehigh Valley Coal Company et al.
Josiah Neff's Exr's vs John Grove.
Geo S Keller vs Jacob Houser.
Alex. Litchen vs G Lyons & Co.
S H Yocum vs John W Cooke.
J H Neidigh use of vs Benj Corl.
E Reese et ux vs J W Cassanova et al.
Sarah Montgomery use of vs David Bailey.
M M Dubee vs L G Kessler; Kate F Durbes vs same.

"You may remember I spoke to you about having been afflicted with severe sick headaches. Well, some time ago I began taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in faint hope of relief. To my delight, and rather to my surprise, I have never had an attack since. How thankful I am I need hardly tell you. I heartily wish that all women tortured in this way knew how certain and pleasant a cure Favorite remedy is.—Sarah J. Woodruff, Newburg, N. Y. mar

Miss Mary E. Oliver, a Bradock school teacher, prosecuted the Superintendent of Public Schools in Allegheny county for slander, and received $1,000 damages.

Parker's Tonic kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discretely, it keeps the blood pure, and the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. Coughs and colds vanish before it. It builds up the health. No wise mother will be without it. mar

At about 10 o'clock on Monday night, 8th instant, the alarm of fire was given in Shamokin Dam, Snyder county, when it was discovered to be the barn belonging to Dr. H. P. Hottenstein. The contents were also destroyed comprising two horses, two sleighs, one wagon, buggy, hay, &c. The cause of the fire is unknown, but the supposition is that it was set on fire by some rascals.—Selinsgrove Times.

Howk—spit—blow—cough. If you have that offensive disease catarrh, be cured at once. Keller's Catarrh Remedy is the only preparation that promises an absolute and speedy cure. See advertisement.

A telephone, said to be far superior to the one now is use, has been invented by a German. Successful experiments are being made with it by the Baltimore and Ohio telegraph company.

If you are suffering from a sense of extreme weariness, try one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will cost you but one dollar, and will do you incalculable good. It will do away with that tired feeling, and give you new life and energy.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For burns, scalds, bruises and all pain and soreness of the flesh, the grand household remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Be sure you get the genuine.

BUY IT AND TRY IT.

Try it for earache,
Try it for headache,
Try it for toothache,
Try it for backache.

For an ache or a pain Thomas' Eclectric Oil is excellent.—Chas. F. Medler, box 274, Schenectady, N. Y.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, pa says. Cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops—Master Horace Brenizer, Clinton, Iowa.

Try it for a limp,
Try it for a lameness,
Try it for a pain,
Try it for a strain.

From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Gregg, Supt. of Railway Construction, Niagara Falls.

Try it for a scald,
Try it for a cut,
Try it for a bruise,
Try it for a burn.

Price 50 cts. and $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE.

J. C. BRACHBILL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture centers.

Prices are the Very Lowest

You can not afford to buy elsewhere.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

J. C. Brachbill,
High Street, Bellefonte.
(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

PENN CAVE HOUSE,
FARMERS MILLS, PA.

Grand opening of the

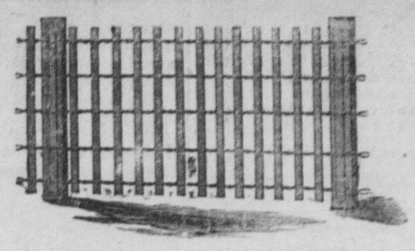
—PENN CAVE HOUSE,—

three miles from Spring Mills station on the L. & T. R. R, will be opened to the public, on and after April 8, 1886.

This hotel has just been completed, and has all the modern improvements, making it a very desirable summer resort.

A grand hop will be given on the evening of the opening. All are cordially invited.

SAMUEL LONG,
Proprietor, Farmers Mills, Pa
td



THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Automatic Slat and Wire Fence Machine Company.

Keep your eye on it until we know what to say about the fence, which will be made in Centre Hall.

24marly J. B. SOLT, Special Agent.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

NEVER FAILS.

THE GREAT

NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.
Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured.
Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores.
Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation.
Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.
Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
Yes, It is a charming and healthful Aperient.
Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
Routs biliousness and clears complexion.
Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.
Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates.
Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.
Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.
Reliable when all opiates fail.
Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.
Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

The DR. S. A. RICHMOND NERVINE CO., St. Joseph, Mo.

Correspondence freely answered by Physicians. For testimonials and circulars send stamp.

For sale by J. D. Murray.

FARMERS BASE THEIR VALUATIONS OF FERTILIZERS

Upon the actual results obtained from their use. An application of

BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE
TO
WHEAT AND GRASS, CORN, OATS, BUCKWHEAT and all VEGETABLES,

is universally followed by large and satisfactory crops.

BAUGH'S RAW BONE MANURES have a national reputation. As **active** and **permanent Manures** for **all Crops**, they have no superiors. They are adapted to **drilling**, being fine and uniform in condition.

If your dealer has none of our goods on hand, send your orders direct to us.

For Circulars, Prices, etc., address

BAUGH & SONS, Manufacturers and Importers,
20 South Delaware Ave., PHILA., PA.
ESTABLISHED 1855.

$1.00
THIRTEEN WEEKS.
The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.
Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address orders, to RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, N. Y

Centre Hall
MARBLE WORKS

H. G. STROHMEIER

IS PREPAIRED TO FURNISH

All — Work — Warranted | Monuments, Gravestones AND Buildingwork ect., ect., ect., | To — Give — Satisfacti'n

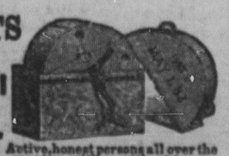
IN THE NEWEST AND HANDSOMEST DESIGNS WORKED OUT OF THE

Best Marble

AT SHORT NOTICE.

Please call and examine my material and learn my prices before purchasing elsewhere.
24marsm

AGENTS WANTED for the MISSOURI STEAM Washer



Active, honest persons all over the country, with or without team.

John B. Dodge, Jr., jeweler, Normal, Ill., writes: "You ask what I think of the Washer I bought last summer. Ist. It is the best machine ever invented by man. 2d. We have just as good dinners on Monday as any other day. 3d. If you can show me, you can not buy one for $1000."

Mrs. Roach, of St. Joseph, Ill., writes: "I would not take $50 for mine. My washing was on the line at 9 o'clock this morning."

Mr. G. Jagow, St. Ignace, Mich., writes: "Permit me to say the machine we got from you is the best we have ever seen. It makes the white lady independent of the colored washerwoman."

Mrs. L. W. Hardison, St Josephs, Tex., writes: "It is a treasure. It makes the white lady independent of the colored washerwoman."

I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, my money to be paid after delivery. Write for particulars. J. WORTH, Box 1923 New York City

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE!
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER
Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Larges and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken, and Highes Market Prices Paid.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC
The best Cough Cure you can use,
And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS
The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinders their further growth. Stops all pain. Gives no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hindercorns cures when everything else fails. S

ON THE ENGINE.

Running a Locomotive While Deathly Sick.

Taunton, Mass.

Dr. David Kennedy, Roudout, N. Y.

Dear Sir—I am an engineer on the Old Colony Railroad, and run the Fall River boat train between Fall River and Lowell, residing in Taunton. For ten years I suffered everything but death from dyspepsia. Often I had such blinding sick headaches that I could hardly see. I think this was due partly to irregular habits of eating and partly to the jar of the engine.

Remember that I tried every medicine I heard of and had been treated by some of the best physicians in Taunton and Lowell. At this critical time Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY was recommended to me. It was new to me, and with my experience of medicines, you can easily forgive me for saying that I had not a particle of faith in it.

I had taken it but a few days when I began to get better. The raw and sore feeling left my stomach and the snapping pains left my head, and soon I was all right and have been ever since. It is the only thing that ever did me the least good, and it drove every ache, pain and discomfort completely out of my system. Now I keep Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with me on my engine, and it goes wherever I go.

Why, I believe Favorite Remedy will cure anything. One night a while ago John Layton, an engineer who runs the main line from Boston, came on my engine sick as death. He was worn out with work, had a high fever and was so nervous he almost broke down crying. "Nonsense, John," I said, "cheer up. I've got something on my engine that will set you up in a jiffy." I took out my bottle of Favorite Remedy, lifted his head and gave him a good dose. He went to bed. Two days after I saw him looking as healthy as a butcher. Said he, "Dan, what was that stuff you gave me the other night?" "It was Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, Rondout, N. Y." "Well I don't care whose remedy it is, it's the stuff for a man on the railroad." So say we all. Yours, etc.' DAN'L FITTS.

It is your own fault if you suffer from headache, indigestion or dyspepsia. One dollar will buy a bottle of Favorite Remedy and cure you.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will positively cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

☞For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL P. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

HAVE YOU

RHEUMATISM?

A remedy has been discovered. In this country it is new. It has, however, been in successful use for many years in Europe, and it is a fact that the

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

has the endorsement of Continental Physicians and Government Sanitary Commissions, as well as the thousands of sufferers to whom it has brought relief. It has saved others—all who have tried it. It

WILL SAVE YOU

from further agony, if you'll only give it a chance.

Descriptive pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

Price $2.50. } If mailed, 10c. additional. } If registered, 10c. more.

One box does the business.

RUSSIAN TRADE MARK. RHEUMATISM CURE.

None Genuine without this Trade-Mark.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors.

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.

819-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

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EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is NOT A TRUSS. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST SECURED, on first class Kansas farms and town property. Apply to LEWIS KURTZ, Newton, Kas.

if

ON AN ELEPHANT HUNT.

HOW TO BRING DOWN THE MONARCH OF THE JUNGLE.

A Traveler's Story of the First One He Killed—The Manner of Trapping the Beast for Showmen—Meeting the Charge of a "Rogue."

"The day I shot my first elephant," said an old British Indian to the reporter, "will always be a red letter day in my sporting calendar. It was in the island of Ceylon, that pearl of the Indian ocean. I had started, in company with a friend, from Trincomalee, the British naval station of the island and perhaps the finest harbor in the world, and after driving some forty miles into the interior we left the 'bandy' and made tracks into the jungle. We were both armed with express rifles, which in my opinion are by far the best weapons for elephant shooting, and we were in hopes that ere long we would come on the trail of the 'ani,' nor were we disappointed, for shortly our attention was drawn by the native guides to the young bamboos on the side of the path, which bore unmistakable signs that an elephant had been feeding there. Soon we came on further evidence of his presence, and on we went, our eyes on the ground, toiling through the jungle after the elephant. And, oh, the heat! And, oh, the thirst! Every now and then we had to halt and wipe the perspiration from our brows, and send a native 'shinning' up a cocoanut tree for one of the young nuts, from which we eagerly drank the milk, mixed with just a leetle drop of Hennessey's three star from our flasks.

ON THE TRAIL OF SIR JUMBO.

"We were hours toiling after that brute, and thought that we would never come up to him. At last the trail lead right into a sort of oasis of patna, or grass land, in the middle of which there was an island or jungle. The trail went straight into this, so that we were sure that we had Sir Jumbo at last. My friend Jack P. went round to one side while I remained on the other, and then we sent beaters in at each end to drive the elephant out. Suddenly I heard a crackling of brushwood, then a loud trumpet, and Jack's voice shouting that the elephant had turned and was coming my way. I remembered well wishing devoutly that he had gone in another direction, but I had not much time for thinking, as in a minute or so out came the huge brute. He was a 'rogue' and a big one to boot. A 'rogue' is an elephant that has been driven from the herd for some misconduct or other, and he is generally 'mad,' wandering about the country alone and doing all the damage he can. His hand is against every man and every man's hand is against him. A 'rogue' elephant is the only kind you can shoot, as the elephants in herds are very strictly preserved by the Ceylon government.

"Well, when this gentleman came out of the jungle he gazed about him for a second or two, and then, catching sight of me, raised his trunk and gave a trumpet that would have made the angel Gabriel green with envy, and then charged right at me. Now comes the difficult part of elephant-shooting. There is only one vulnerable spot on a Ceylon elephant, and that is a small oval spot, in size only a few inches, just above the trunk. You might fire a battery of gatlings at any other spot and fail to bring him down, and once I counted eighteen bullet marks in an elephant's skull we killed, not one of which had probably given him more than a slight headache. When an elephant charges he raises his trunk so that it protects this vital spot, and at the same time trumpets shrilly, hoping by this means, no doubt, to scare the hunter. When he is within about ten paces he lowers his trunk and at the same time brings his head down, after the manner of a bull when charging. Now is the time to fire, and God have mercy on you if you miss, for the elephant won't. It is an anxious moment, and for one who was but a 'Griffin' at the game it was anything but pleasant. There was no friendly tree near, and there was but little chance of escape through the jungle if I missed, as it would require a knife for me to cut through the thick undergrowth, while the elephant could go through it like pack-thread.

WHEN THE ELEPHANT CAME DOWN.

"On came the elephant, the ground almost shaking beneath his ponderous tread. Would he never lower that trunk? I stood with my rifle at the 'present' as motionless as a statue, and, just as he seemed to be right on me, down went the trunk Crack! went my rifle, and I had to spring back a pace or two to prevent the huge beast from coming right on top of me as he fell stone dead at my feet. The reaction was great, my highly strung nerves giving way when the elephant came down as if cut with a knife, and the rifle fell from my shaking hands. I have learned better manners since. Soon Jack came up, and we had a regular war dance round the carcass. The 'nigger' was sent up the nearest cocoanut, and we quaffed a beaker to the pleasant passage of Jumbo's soul to the elephants' heaven.

"Elephants are caught in what are known as kraals. They are caught either for use in the public works department, for service in the native temples, or for sale to some European menagerie. When a kraal is to be formed word is sent to the native headman of the village, near where the kraal is to be built, and he, in his turn, sends out hundreds of beaters. When the herd to be operated on is located, the beaters form a crescent and begin driving the animals slowly toward the kraal. At night they build watch fires, and between them the natives patrol, armed with white wands, which are quite sufficient to keep the elephants from breaking through. They gradually work them up toward the kraal, which is an open space in the jungle, with some stout trees growing within it. It is surrounded by a strong stockade, and has only a narrow entrance. Into this the herd is driven.

"The herd is generally led by an old bull elephant, and before any attempt to capture an elephant is made this old gentleman must be shot. The bull got rid of, the next thing to do is to send in two tame elephants, with their mahouts, who single out the elephant to be captured. The tame ones then 'scuddle' up, one on each side, and profess great friendship for their wild companion, gradually pressing him or her closer and closer until they have him fast. Then a native slips in underneath and quickly makes ropes fast to the wild one's legs, and he is dragged by the tame elephants to the nearest tree, where, after being thrown to the ground, he is securely bound and left there to starve for two or three days. He is then quite tame, and when he rises up he is no longer monarch of the forest but elephant No. 999 of the public works department or the great Jumbo of a traveling circus."—Chicago Herald.

The Absurdity of Having Ushers.

The fashion of having ushers at an afternoon tea or reception is simply absurd. The hostess who does not know the people she invites had much better not be able to call them by name. Ushers are a convenience at wedding receptions, where from necessity many guests are strangers to either bride or bridegroom but in an informal "at home" they are as out of place as a policeman.—Boston Beacon.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

STRAY BITS OF FUN GATHERED FROM THE EXCHANGES.

Don Carlos' Full Name—Familiar Phrases for All People—The New Girl Rang the Bell—Not Stupid—Divorce in Burmah—"Howell's Titles."

This simple little tale, a bit of realism, is founded on "Howell's Titles:"

If not particular as to the chronological order, William Dean Howell's writings might be memorized as follows: At least it would be only "A Modern Instance," if "Dr. Breen's Practice" in the "Three Villages" should lead to "A Chance Acquaintance" with "The Lady of the Aroostook;" and if he should take upon himself "A Fearful Responsibility," "Their Wedding Journey" would be "A Foregone Conclusion;" after which they would naturally take their "Italian Journeys"—through "Tuscan Cities," avoiding "The Garroters"—during the "Indian Summer," in "The Parlor Car," or "The Sleeping Car," of course using "The Register" at the hotel stopping places, at each of which they would take "A Day's Pleasure." They might chance to meet their friends "Abraham Lincoln," "Rutherford B. Hayes," or "Col. Silas Lapham." This would all be followed naturally enough by "Venetian Life," where the "Doctor or the Lady," or both, would make their "Suburban Sketches," and write their "Poems," or "Choice Autobiography Essays." All this would but prelude their farewell to earth, via "The Elevator" to the "Undiscovered Country." Would this supposition be "A Counterfeit Presentment," or "Out of the Question?" How-ells could it be?—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's Magazine.

Don Carlos' Name and Title.

The Spanish Don Carlos, as stated in late telegraphic dispatches, has issued a manifesto to the Spanish people which is regarded as a direct bid for the throne. The San Antonio Express says that his claim consists in the fact that his father, Don Juan, was the brother of Carlos VI, who died without issue. His main strength lies in the northwestern provinces. His full name is Don Carlos Maria de los Dolores Juan Isadore Josef Francisco Quirino Antonio Miguel Gabriel Rafael de Bourbon, duke of Madrid. When he visited the United States some years ago the steamer firemen threw in chunks of it for fuel.

Possibly Don Carlos is a relative of that traditional Spaniard who was a nobleman of high degree and happened to be traveling in France. Arriving at a country hotel in the middle of the night, he knocked at the door. The landlord protruded his head from an upper window and asked who was there.

"Don Fernando de Casa Blanca, de Tres Palacois, de todas Los Santos," etc., etc.

"O, bother! I haven't got room for the whole gang," said the landlord, banging the window and leaving the man with the long name out in the cold.

Perhaps Don Carlos' long name has something to do with his being left out in the cold.—Texas Siftings.

Familiar Phrases for All People.

A Boston literateur contemplates the compilation of a dictionary of familiar phrases. We trust he won't overlook the following:

"Let's go round the corner and take suthin'!"

"Shut the door!"

"I'll take the same as before, if you please."

"There's that durned bill collector coming again. Tell him I'm not in."

"This is a nice time of night to come home; ain't you ashamed of yourself!"

"Excuse me, please; I'm going out for a moment to see a man."

"Give it just the slightest flavor of nutmeg, please."

"I'm afraid I can't settle that little account to-day. Call on Monday and I'll tell you when to call again."

"Where in—ahem!— on earth is that collar button!"

"By jingo! Here's a letter my wife gave me to mail three weeks ago".—Boston Courier.

She Rang the Bell on Time.

"Talking about hired girls," said a north sider as he tried to look pleasant in a refrigerator car, "we have a daisy up at our house. She is a new girl. I don't know where my wife got her. I only know that she got her and that she is a daisy—green one. The first day after she come was Sunday, and we had some friends for dinner. The girl was told to ring the bell when the meal was ready. Pretty soon we heard a lively ringing at the door-bell, and on going out what do you suppose we found? The new girl shivering on the porch."

"'Please, sir,' says she, 'I ringed the bell to let you know that dinner is ready.'"—Chicago Herald.

Getting a Divorce in Burmah.

When a man and his wife want to be divorced in Burmah, each lights a candle, and then they sit down and look glum till one of the tapers burns to the socket, the owner of the candle that holds out the longest getting the decree. If that was the style of procedure in this country, what a boom there would be in tallow.—Chicago Ledger.

Reading Those Long, Long Papers.

Miss Popular (to Professor Pfeffer, who is showing her the paper he is to read before the Scientific club)—And you have to read these long, long papers, and before the audience! How I pity you!

Professor Pfeffer—Oh zat is no zo much ze pity as to haf to listen to ze ozzers.—Harper's Magazine.

Could Not Be Called Stupid.

Esmeralda Longcoffin—I believe, Mr. McGinnis, that you think I am a stupid creature.

Hostetter McGinnis—Oh, no, nothing of the kind. Nobody can be called stupid who can so accurately divine the thoughts of another as you have done mine.—Texas Siftings.

Tilden's Cleverness at Repartee.

Mr. Tilden is quite clever at repartee. Dorsheimer on one occasion said quite boastingly to the governor: "My majority as lieutenant governor was 51,488, while yours was only 50,217." "Yes, but you forget," retorted the governor, "that I gave you the 50,000, and you got the 1,488 votes."

"All head and tail," is the way little Johnnie described a snake.

Idols of a Very Inferior Quality.

An English paper says that the Hindoos are again complaining of the inferior quality of idols furnished them by the Birmingham manufacturers. It seems that these manufacturer have been producing such ugly styles of idols that even the most religious Hindoo can't worship them with any fervor. Moreover, they are made out of cross-grained, knotty wood, and are painted with cheap mineral paint, which in hot weather comes off when the devotees kiss them. The Hindoo is very patient, but it does rile him when the paint of a high price god sticks to his lips. If Birmingham does not manufacture better idols there may be a religious revolution in India.—New York Tribune.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Maseru, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

A. G. NOLL,

BOOT and SHOE MAKER,

CENTRE HALL.

The undersigned has opened a shop in the rear of the bank, on Church street, and is prepared to do all kinds of work. New boots and shoes made to order, and repairing done. Satisfaction is guaranteed and all work promptly attended to. He kindly asks a share of the public patronage. [out18ja'y] A. G. NOLL.

Good Salaries or Commission to Men and Women to act as local or traveling Agents. No experience needed. Steady work. JAMES E. WHITNEY, Nurseryman, Rochester, New York. (Mention this paper.) 6jan3m

D. Z. EVANS, JR.

EVANS BROTHERS,

PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

56 N. Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales, Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.

☞We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.—A tract of timber land, in the Seven Mts., one mile south of Potters Mills, containing 105 ACRES, 108 Perches. Bounded by lands of W. J. Thompson, Sam'l Treaster, McCoy heirs and others, being the land of the heirs of Evan Evans, and is well covered with Yellow and Pitch Pine and young Chestnut timber. The tract is almost level and a public road leads direct to it from the turnpike. Will be sold reasonable. Apply to G. L. GOODHART.
16decam Centre Hill

——Shoemakers—I can supply you with rubber cement for mending gum boots, etc.—J. D. MURRAY.

J. ZELLER & SON,

DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS

CHEMICALS,

PERFUMERY,

FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE FOR MEN ONLY

PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.

A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.

To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send for our name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c.

Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by use of

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY TRADE MARK

VIGOROUS HEALTH

A void the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to bleed their victims. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted animating elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health

TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7

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Complete Novels and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away!

The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, many of them handsomely illustrated, and all are printed from large, open good paper. They treat of a great variety of subjects, and we think no one can examine the list without finding many that he or she would like to possess. In cloth-bound form these books would cost $1.50 each, and each book is complete in itself.

1. **Widow Bedott Papers.** This is the book that our grandmothers laughed till they cried, and many a time they do the same over it now.
2. **Every Woman's Work for Home Adornment,** an entire work upon this subject, containing easy and practical instructions for making fancy baskets, wall pockets, scrap work, embroidery, etc., etc., profusely illustrated.
3. **Andersen's Fairy Stories for the Young.** The most charming of fairy stories ever published. The children will be delighted with them.
4. **The Lady of the Lake.** By Sir Walter Scott. "The Lady of the Lake" is a romance in verse, and of all the poems of Sir Walter Scott is more beautiful than this.
5. **The Manual of Etiquette** for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete and good breeding, giving the rules of etiquette for all occasions.
6. **The Standard Letter Writer** for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving directions for the composition of letters of every conceivable form and examples.
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9. **Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments,** showing how to perform hundreds of amusing and interesting experiments with simple means.
10. **The Home Cook Book and Family Physician,** containing hundreds of excellent cooking recipes of interest to housekeepers, also telling how to cure all common ills by simple home remedy.
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12. **Sixteen Complete Stories** by Popular Authors, containing love, humorous and detective stories, stories of domestic life, of adventure, of railway life, etc., all very interesting.
13. **The Budget, of Wit, Humor and Fun,** a large collection of the funny stories, sketches, anecdotes, poems, etc., that have been written for some years; Illustrated.
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WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves		Philadelphia	11 20	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
"	"	Montandon	5 46	a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 25	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 52	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 18	a m
"	"	Renovo	9 25	a m
"	arr at	Erie	5 15	p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves		Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10	a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 05	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves		Philadelphia	7 40	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25	a m
"	"	Montandon	1 23	a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 30	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55	p m
"	"	Renovo	5 05	p m
"	"	Kane	9 25	p m
FAST LINE leaves		Philadelphia	11 50	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02	p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00	p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves		Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37	a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33	a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30	p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves		Lock Haven	7 00	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29	a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves		Kane	6 15	a m
"	"	Renovo	10 10	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 19	a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	1 23	p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves		Renovo	4 00	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 05	p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	7 27	p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 40	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves		Erie	2 40	p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	12 03	p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 20	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 24	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25	a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

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Westward. P M	A M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50 Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 50	10 25	6 15 Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 00		6 25 Biehl	8 45		5 14
2 08		6 32 Vicksburg	8 38		5 06
2 22		6 42 Millinburg	8 24		4 52
2 40		6 59 Millmont	8 12		4 33
2 48		7 07 Laurelton	8 03		4 24
3 50		7 57 Coburn	7 15		3 15
4 00		8 04 Zerby	7 06		3

The Evening Hour.

'Tis time to draw the curtains
And light the evening lamp,
And put fresh fuel in the grate—
The night is chill and damp,
'Tis time to find the slippers,
And leave them over there,
In the cozy firelight corner,
Beside the easy chair.

'Tis time to put the kettle on
And draw the table out,
To make the toast and steep the tea
(Do you hear that baby shout!)
For all he's only nine months old,
He knows a thing or two;
Do see him laugh and clap his hands,
He's playing peek-a-boo!

He knows 'tis time to listen
To a step upon the floor;
He knows 'tis time to welcome
A face within the door.
For all the noisy time of times,
When frolic leads the van,
Commend me to the evening time,
And papa's "little man."

A LOVER'S QUARREL.

"Shall we go on the river this summer, Charley, instead of the inevitable seaside?" said Mrs. Leyland. "We can take a house, play tennis, you and Eva can boat, and we will invite some nice people to come down."

So Leyland, his mother, and sister took one of those lovely cottages which nestle under the river banks, and seem to have been born with a garden complete, so little can we imagine them without their lawns. They had their sailing boat, their skiffs and that latest craze of aquatic fashion—a punt—and they loafed and feasted their friends, and cultivated a lazy energy, which expended itself principally in rowing on a summer evening up the back water, and watching the coil of water curling and uncurling their hissing eddies around the old piles of the buck stage.

The tumbled chestnut blossoms had turned the green of the grass into cream color; the beech woods had put on their vividest tints, when one day Mrs. Leyland came down to the boat house and startled Charley from his intense study of the gyratory motions of cigarette smoke by saying:

"Charley, what do you think? Nellie MacNeil is coming to stay with us. I am so pleased, aren't you?"

Charley muttered out something. His most concrete feeling at the moment was that his mother had disturbed him from a position of absolute comfort, which had taken over an hour to perfect.

But his mind was just sufficiently active to conjure up an idea of Nellie MacNeil, dark-eyed, with brown hair, strongly marked eye-brows, well set head, petite, scornfully passive, a girl who had waltzed with him at his mother's last dance, waltzed better than he did, and had shown it by a careless ennui, which was half unconscious but wholly effective. She was an allowed beauty, but she had a cold, caustic humor which startled any ballroom fops who, lured by the tinge of voluptuousness in her face, attempted a flirtation.

She was also an heiress. She had on the mother's side foreign blood, possibly gipsy in remote ages, on the father's Scotch. The first gave her her undercurrent of passion, the other that coldness which the mashers took as a personal insult.

In the particular suburb in which the Leylands lived every one knew every one else, and consequently every one knew Nellie MacNeil; she was not a favorite, but her position as a recognized beauty prevented her from being absolutely disliked. The men sneered at her coldness, and threw out smoking room hints; their intellects failed to appreciate a girl with melting eyes and a freezing manner. Young Leyland thought about the fair young Nellie very much as his friends did, but being conceited and addicted to that kind of complimentary verbiage which is dignified by the name of flirting, when he heard of her arrival, he determined to try his hand on the hitherto invincible Gipsy, as her schoolfellows called her; if he won, there was the fortune; if he lost, well, at any rate, she shouldn't damage his heart. She was an heiress, and Leyland had debts which grew heavier and more unbearable each day.

Nellie arrived in due course, and she and Charley and Eva and Mrs. Leyland spent all their time on the river. The days seemed one long summer picnic, and Nellie soon became as devoted to the river as even Eva or Charley could wish. She and Eva made a pretty pair, the light and the dark, the blue eyes and light hair of one, and the dark crisp hair and flashing eyes of the other.

Charley lazily steered, smiled, and coached his crew. He always took care that Nellie rowed stroke, and Mrs. Leyland gently quizzed him on the point. As for Nellie, she grew more enthusiastic day by day. Wasn't better than horrid smoky London, this river with its broad sunny reaches, its long, low water meadows, its beech woods, and its fresh breeze from the Berkshire downs, and the more enthusiastic she grew, the more Charley warmed towards her. Was this the cold sneering London beauty, this brown skinned gipsy, who laughed when people pointed at her sunburnt face and arms, who went about in an old straw hat Charley had given her, and a white flannel gown, which was certainly not a Redfern? Then Eva, who was somewhat of a match-maker, began to let Nellie and her brother find themselves alone. Time after time she was sure she couldn't leave Mrs. Leyland; would she mind? They didn't mind, and gradually got to going off alone without waiting for an excuse. Leyland laughed to himself uneasily when he thought of Nellie. They were always together, and yet he had never begun flirting.

There was something about Nellie which prevented him, and it piqued him. However much they were together, she was always the same—bright, humorous, and almost Bohemian—but never tender, never passing that invisible line which separates friends and flirts. It is true that, sometimes, when he would declare he was going to fish, and that the girls must row about alone, he fancied a shade crossed Nellie's face, and her eyes grew softer and more wistful; but, if so, it passed so quickly that a minute afterwards he was savage with himself for his conceit in fancying she cared for him.

Then he sounded Eva, who with woman's wit gave him vague encouragement; but Nellie and he were good friends, and nothing else.

One Sunday some of Charley's friends came down, and Jack Heathcote promptly chaffed him, and touched him on his sorest point when he said:

"Why, old man, you and that gipsy girl have been here a fortnight, and neither 'spoons' yet! I tell you what it is, she has been jilted, and it has hardened her, my boy. Better give her up; she is no good."

"Shut up," said Charley; she's a nice girl and the mother likes her."

"Bet you a tenner, my boy, you draw a blank."

And so they went on chaffing till Charley was heartily glad when Monday morning saw these jeunesse doree on their way to the station. But the chaff made him keener, and the next morning, coming back from bathing, he spied the fair Nellie up at her window.

"Good morning," she cried, joyously, "what a glorious morning!'

"Isn't it, Nellie?"

"I have been trying to reach those lovely apricots, but my little arms are too short. It is provoking, and I should so like one."

"I'll get you one, Nellie. But what will you give me?"

"Don't be silly, do throw one up. I am simply dying for one."

"Well, here you are, but I shall want paying—one apricot, one kiss—catch."

'Oh, thanks; you are a good boy!" and the brown head disappeared; and when they all met at breakfast, Miss Nellie was as demure as ever, and not a word about the apricots or their guerdon.

But after breakfast, she said to Mrs. Leyland:

"Do you know I have been here nearly three weeks! I am perfectly ashamed of myself. I must really go home. I was asked for one week and have stayed three. You will never forgive me."

Charley walked out of the room and went down to the river, lit a pipe, stuffed his hands deep into the pockets of his blazer and grew vicious. He didn't care for her, not a bit, but he hated being fooled like this, she could go home if she wanted to. Those eyes were a fraud, she had a heart like a stone; he hated her, he would go away to the Engadine with Jack, they could have any amount of fun, the girls there weren't so infernally stuck up, they could be affectionate at a pinch, and so on, until he lashed himself into quite a fury with the poor little unconscious Nellie.

"Now, Charley," said a voice behind him, "take me out for a row."

It was Nellie.

"Why, I thought you were going back to town?"

"Yes, but I've changed my mind. Your mother wants me to stop a few more days."

Charley went to the boat house, got out the boat and handed Nellie in without saying a word. He was thoroughly sulky, and even her extra brightness couldn't rouse him.

"Let's go to the beech woods; it's such a glorious morning."

"All right," said Charley, and turned the boat up stream.

They said nothing. Nellie lay basking in the sun, and Charley sculled viciously with long sweeping strokes. They moored under the bank, tied up the boat, and strolled up the water meadow, over which hung the high beech woods which shimmered and gleamed like emeralds in the morning sun, whilst beneath the trees the sun struggled through and lit up the dark hillside with a network of black and silver shades.

"Let's go up to the chalk quarry," and Nellie scrambled up the steep bank with a splendid assumption of energy. Half way up she was fain to sit panting on the roots of an old pine and wait for Charley, whose sulk seemed to have affected his wind. He joined her at last, and threw himself at her feet and lit a pipe.

"How slow you are this morning, Charlie. What's the matter?"

"I—slow—nothing."

They then had another climb, and this time Charley gave Nellie his hand and helped her up through the wood and over the bare roots of the beech trees and the loose flints which here and there showed through the dust and brown leaves. Then Nellie slipped and Charley had to hold on tight to a smooth trunk, while she clung to him as the loose stones rattled away down through the bushes and took the dry leaves and twigs with them.

Nellie gave a little shriek; and Charley grown desperate, and warmed by his struggle, saw his chance.

"What if I let you go, Nellie?"

"Oh, don't! Don't be so stupid! Oh!" as more stones came rolling down, "do hold me!"

"Pay me for those apricots, then."

"Don't be so silly. Do be careful, I know we shall slip."

"Nellie," said Charley, drawing her closer, and his heart thumped so he could hardly hold on to the tree, "do pay me; don't be so cruel."

Nellie was silent, but her cheeks burned, and her brown eyes looked up appealingly. They had lost all their fire. Charley bent down and kissed her. She shivered at his touch, and their two bodies swayed towards one another irresistibly. Then, as he bent his head again, she touched his neck with her lips. It was but a touch, yet he felt that touch burn through his whole body. They were silent. She lay with her head on his shoulder, her eyes closed, her arms around his neck. The birds fluttered about overhead. The sounds on the river far below them came up soft on the breeze, and the sun shone out brighter than ever, and the gleam of the chalk cliff filled the shadows of the wood with subdued reflected light; but the lovers cared not for the birds or the distant murmur on the river, or the sun, or its lover the wind. They looked into each other's eyes, and learned a newer message than either birds, wind or sun could tell them.

At last they got up, and hand in hand went down the shady path, down the hill and so passed out of the wood into the sunshine, and the river reaches gleamed like burnished silver, and the rushes looked like king's sceptres, and the veriest weeds like nature's own lacework waving feathery on the water.

They let the boat drift homewards, and the lovers laughed at their own laziness as the slow stream took them on.

Eva was on the lawn as they pulled up; she ran laughing down to the stage.

"Well, what excuse have you, sir, for spoiling our lunch?"

Charley handed Nellie out of the boat, took her up to his sister with one word, "This," and the two girls kissed one another, and ran in laughing and blushing, with their arms round one another's necks, as is the manner of girls.

So they were betrothed, and the long summer days slipped away and the lovers were happy, but ever and anon Charley would notice that when they were most glad, a strange look of pain would flit across Nellie's face and take the light out of her eyes, and throw her lips out of laughter almost into grief. So one day, as they were sitting on the path above the high chalk quarry, a favorite spot with them, for through the break in the woods they could there see the long valley of the Thames far below, and away in the distance the Berkshire hills and the woods of Maple-durham, he taxed Nellie with being unhappy. For answer she turned and kissed him, but he pressed her again, and then she said slowly:

"Charley, you call me Gipsy. I sometimes think I am one. They can tell the future, can't they—and read destinies in the hollow of the hand!"

"No, silly little Romany! they can't. But why do you ask?"

"Once I had a foreign nurse, Charley, who came from Hungary. Some of my people brought her over, and she taught me to read our fates. I have read mine; it is very bad."

"My little Gipsy, don't say such things."

"Well, Charley, you may laugh, but I fear, nevertheless."

The winter came, and Nellie and Charley were as happy as two young lovers can be who have plenty of money, any amount of spirits, and the fondest description of parents.

But Charley had to go away on business, and Nellie away on a visit. They wrote pretty frequently, but the usual lover's quarrel cropped up about some trifle, and Nellie declined to answer Charlie's rather impatient note. He was piqued and could not help thinking of that frequent look on Nellie's face. She never cared for me, he thought; she is secretly engaged to some one else; she likes me a bit, perhaps, but more from pity than love. So the hearts of the two grew wider apart. Nellie had the spirit of her reputed ancestors; Charley was filled with his idea. So Mrs. Leyland saw to her grief that the two had parted and though she tried to reconcile them it was no use, and she gave it up at last with a sigh of pain.

A year passed, and Charlie's creditors increased in inverse ratio to his means, he was at his wits' end. One night at a dance he met a well preserved blonde of uncertain age. They got on well together; she was amiable to the verge of imbecility, and, above all, she was reputed rich. Charley was desperate; he had made an impression, he saw; should be strike? A vision of dark imploring eyes, of the white chalk cliffs, and the broad river, and the fluttering beech woods, of the clamber up the hill, and the wooing and the winning came, but it faded away, and Charley and the well preserved blonde, with much simpering and affection of coyness on her part, became "engaged," married as quickly, and started on their honeymoon. They went into Wales, and coming home through Oxford, Charley was seized with an irresistible longing to go on the river, so they took boat and rowed down. At Goring they stayed; and Charley went out the next morning, telling his bride he would be back to lunch; he was going to row a little way down to see some old bachelor friend, he said. It was a lie, for he felt he must go and see the old seat over the quarry where he and Nellie had sat so often. He pulled down, tied up his boat, and ran up through the well remembered wood, past the tree where she had paid him for the apricots to the seat where they once so happy. It was occupied, and by Nellie! Her face was worn, her eyes had lost their fire, the elasticity of a year ago had vanished. Charley moved on in a dream; she saw him, turned a deadly white through her rich brown skin, and tottered into his arms.

"Why did you go away, Charley?"

"My love, I thought you had forgotten me."

There was one reproachful look, and the lovers stood for a few minutes silent, leaning over the rails on the edge of the quarry looking over the same tree tops down the same valley as of yore.

Then Charlie said, "My love, I am married."

Nellie gave one shriek, and fell fainting against the railings. Charley took her in his arms, smothered her face with kisses, when—crash—the railing he was leaning against had given way!

That night some woodmen found the two bodies at the foot of the cliff, clasped in each other's arms. There was that in their faces which made even those rude men uncover.

Killing Off the Crows.

More crows have been seen this winter in the vicinity of New Haven than ever before. Before the recent rain storm the crows were compelled to seek food near the centers of population. An Essex farmer, for whom the birds made a great deal of trouble, hit upon a clever plan for their extermination. He nailed to his tree chunks of meat soaked with strychnine. Along came the unsuspecting crows, following the scent of the meat. As the meat was fastened to the trees they could not fly away with it. The poison did its deadly work well, and hundreds of crows were picked up under the trees and in the neighborhood.

—Dwyer Brothers will have three stables of runners this year. Alcock, McCabe and Byrne are their trainers.

A THIBETAN STUDENT.

How De Koros, the Great Asiatic Scholar, Lived and Worked.

Probably there never was a scholar who, in the pursuit of his favorite study, was capable of such abstemiousness or showed such a lofty contempt for the very necessaries and decencies of life as De Koros. He lived like an eremite, barring the use of the hair shirt and the scourge. At Yangla, with a Lama and one attendant, he lived for four months in an apartment nine feet square. The temperature was below zero and the three were regularly snowed up. Here De Koros read Thibetan manuscripts literally from morning till night, with hands so numbed that he could hardly turn over the pages. His food was boiled rice and tea, flavored with rancid butter. He drank no spirits and would not eat fruits, though Zanskar produces chestnuts and apricots in abundance. The latterr, when dried, form the chief food of the natives He cared nothing for the outer world; wanted neither newspapers nor modern books, but was quite happy with Thibetan volumes on religion, astrology, poetry, philosophy and history, written or printed in wooden types, and kept in indestructible bookcases of cedar. At Titaliya, he lived in a native hut, regardless of heat, damp and mosquitoes. He refused the hospitality offered him by Major Lloyd, who, we believe, commanded a detachment of Sepoys at Titaliya. In Calcutta he never even took his ride on the Course in the evening, but walked about the compound or limited grounds of the Asiatic Society, and only saw an intimate friend or some Oriental scholar. No wonder that English officials were compelled to describe him as "a singular union of learning, modesty and greasy habits." A countryman, who, as an artist, happened to be in Calcutta and paid him a visit, was evidently amazed at this "prison life." We are not surprised to find that he had some difficulty in expending the monthly allowance of fifty rupees granted him by the Government; that he left untouched a sum voted him by the Council of the Asiatic Society and that he repeatedly refused all aid from private sources. Indeed his retiring and modest disposition was not incompatible with a certain amount of unamiable haughtiness and asperity. We could wish that he had lived more generously, changed his blue cotton dress oftener, and enjoyed a few simple pleasures. Dominie Sampson was a profound scholar, but in the ruins of Derncleugh he feasted with Merrilies, and fairly drank her health in a cupful of brandy. A more generous diet and a little quinine might have enabled De Koros to survive the malarious fever of the Rungpore Terai.

King Ludwig's Fairy Cave.

A writer contributes an interesting article on the palaces and buildings of King Ludwig II. in the Bavarian highlands. The description given of the mysterious grotto in the Linderhof carries one in imagination to the splendors of the "Arabian Night" caves. "It is a high, spacious stalactitic cave, with many offshoots, secret niches and obscure recesses, before which you stand. From all corners, niches and clefts of the rock—from many recesses covered with colored glass, to right, to left, above, below—streams a sea of light, now yellow, now green, now violet, rose, red, or blue, suffusing all parts with an indescribable splendor. Above all this flaming beauty a rainbow spreads its lovely light. The principal cave is about fifteen metres in diameter, and ten metres high. From the background rushes like liquid silver, glittering and breaking into spray, a beautiful waterfall, which falls in bubbling cascades down the face of the rock. It feeds a little pool, occupying three-quarters of the floor of the cave, whose clear surface reflects the blending lights with enchanting beauty. On the lake is a golden skiff covered with rose-ornaments, the hinder part of which enlarges into a shell. Standing on the bow of thie diminutive boat is Amor, spanning his bow. Right and left the boat is adorned with red coral. A pair of doves, whose bills are united in kisses, are shown in the act of alighting upon the left side of the boat. Two golden oars await the appearance of the mariner. Above on the rock rests the bewitching siren, combing her golden waving locks with a golden comb. On the wall of the cave, too, is Hacki's beautiful picture of "Tannhauser Slumbering in the Lap of Venus." There is also a mirror three and one-half metres high and two metres broad. Three plates were broken in transit before this one was safely affixed to the rock. Near the place where the mirror stands a small stair with wooden rails leads to the king's seat. It is a seat some two metres in length, the back part of which is formed out of a giant shell, while roses and rushes entwine it all around. Here King Ludwig II. loves to sit and gaze at once on pictures of life, love and beauty.

Statesmen Who are Queer Drinkers.

"Some of these statesmen are queer drinkers," the saloonist went on. "A member I know drinks about forty drinks a day. He fills his glass to the brim and tells the barkeeper, when it runs over, his sight is bad and he can't see well. One must have three lumps of sugar, a tablespoonful of water and a half goblet of whiskey for his usual dram. He dusts a little nutmeg over this, gulps it down and exclaims every time he does so that it is a drink fit for the gods. One congressman drinks beer in great quantities, and he always puts pepper sauce in it. He is an economical fellow and says that pepper sauce makes the beer burn his stomach as well as whiskey, and his drinks cost him but half the price. Some statesmen drink on the sly, and one I know who, if he sees any one in the saloon whom he is ashamed to have know that he drinks, will buy a cigar or get change for a quarter and then wait around until his friend goes out before he orders his dram. I don't think," concluded this man, "that statesmen drink as much as they used to. Public opinion is against it and they have to be careful."

HORSE NOTES.

—Robert Steel's stallion Erin will be trained for the fall races.

—John Murphy has ordered a new set of track harness for Maud S.

—Curran, the light-weight, has engaged to ride for the Preakness stable.

—The Island Park track was damaged to the extent of $5000 by the recent floods.

—Joe Davis, (record 2.17¾) found it hard work to trot 2.31 over a sandy Florida track.

—Colonel Stoner of Paris, Ky., has purchased three fillies from J. B. McFerran, of Louisville, for $7500.

—Fides, record 2.22¼, owned by Alderman Hughes, of New York, died last week of pleuro-pneumonia.

—Seventeen thoroughbreds sold at the Megibben sale in New York, brought $14,920, an average of $877,64.

—Mr. Frederick Gerker has purchased from Judge Bingham, of Bound Brook, a bay mare, said to trot in 2.40.

—The association which is to conduct racing at the old Prospect Park Fair Grounds is to be known as the Brooklyn Jockey Club.

—J. T. Williams thinks Joe Cotton stands a fair chance of winning the Montgomery stake at Memphis this year.

—John Spellman, the jockey, has decided to refuse Mr. Higgins' offer to ride next season, and will continue to train his own little stable of race-horses.

—The 2 year-old colt Cambyses, purchased by W. H. Fearing for $4000 at the Lorillard sale, has been presented by Fearing to Pierre Lorillard Jr. Matt Byrnes will train the colt.

—It is rumored that if Mr. Harrison, one of the stewards of the Gentlemen's Driving Course, should resign, Mr. Robert Steel would fill the vacancy and be made Vice President.

—Miss Nellie Burke, the chariot race driver, took part in the Charleston, S. C., races, winning a mile heat race with her favorite runner Marvie B. in 1.50½, 1.53, 1.54½

—J. B. McFerran, Glenview Farm, Louisville, Ky., has sold to Mr. Graham, of Bloomington, Ill., the black colt, Oneida, bred at Glenview, foaled in 1884, sired by Nutwood, dam Sauquoit, by George Wilkes, for $2500.

—The blk s. Superb, by Ethan Allen, dam Mischief, by Harris' Hambletonian, died of old age at New York on February 22. He was the sire of Great Western, Emma C., Superb Prince, Harry Conklin and Superb, Jr.

—Ion a 3-year-old bay stallion, full brother to Erin, by Belmont, dam Evantide, by Woodford Mambrino, arrived at the Cedar Park Stud this week, having been recently purchased by Robert Steel from W. A. De Breuil, of Thornton, Ill. Ion is designed for stock purposes. He is 16 hands high and now weighs 1250 pounds.

—Messrs. Morrow & McCord, of California, offer to match their trotter, Arab, b. g., record 2.17¼, by Arthurton, dam Lady Hamilton, against any trotter in the country barring Maud S. The conditions named are best three in five, in harness, on any good track mutually agreed upon, in June or July, the stakes to be $5000 or $10,000 a side.

—At a meeting of the Cleveland Driving Park Company, held on March 2d, it was decided to open a stake of $5000 for the Grand Circuit Meeting, to be held July 27 to 30. The Detroit Association will open a stake for a like sum, and will have the choice of naming the class. If Detroit selects the 2.40 or 2.25 class Cleveland will make its stake for the 2.30 class.

—The new Fairfax Stable, managed by A. F. Walcott, of New York, bids fair to make itself known on the turf this year. G. R. Buchanan will be its trainer and George Barber its first jockey. The stable consists of Cyclops, Cataline, Housatonic, Hercules, Shawnee, Hypasia, Valissea, etc., and five California-bred youngters recently purchased by Mr. Buchanan.

—J. I. Case has recently purchased twelve brood-mares to breed to Phallas, including the b. m. Huntress, record 2.20¾, three miles in 7.21½, foaled 1884 by Volunteer: Two bay fillies, by Kentucky Prince; Nara (12) and Bertha (11), both by Botspur (son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian); Mary A. (10), by Messenger Duroc; black mare (11), by Almont; chestnut mare (6), by Mambrino Patchen, and Fild Lark, by Enfield.

—The $10,000 stake opened by the St. Louis Fair Association, conditionally that Miss Woodford and Freeland start, is attracting considerable attention, and will probably be the means of bringing the two cracks once more together. While the Dwyer Brothers do not care to make a special trip to the West, they are not the men to shirk the issue, and it is highly probable that they will enter Miss Woodford, and not improbable that their new purchase, Pontiac, will also be nominated.

—Some time since there was a story going the rounds of the press, concerning a mare owned by an Orange county dominie, that raised her owner from poverty to comparative affluence. She was a black, of unprepossessing appearance, with a big knee. The dominie, Rev. A. B. Scutt, bred her in 1873 to Knickerbocker, but was prostrated by paralysis before the colt was foaled, and found himself unable to pay for the service of the horse. John E. Wood waived his claim, and gave Mr. Scutt $160 for the colt. This colt was sold for a long price to Benjamin W. Hunt, of Eatonton, Ga., and is registered as Eulos, foaled 1874, by Knickerbocker, dam the Big-Kneed Mare, by the Mulvey Horse (son of Sayre's Harry Clay); 2d dam the William Johnson Mare. The grandam is claimed by Mr. Scutt to be a daughter of Old Abdallah. The black mare was bred six times to Knickerbocker, Mr. Scutt netting $8000 from her second colt's two years in the stud. The third colt he traded for a farm, part of which he sold for $3500, and the remainder he values at $12,000. The other colts are owned by Mr. Scutt. The Big-Kneed Mare died at Ridgebury, Orange county, last week, aged 21 years.

FASHION NOTES.

—Jets and fancy beads of all sorts are still favored adornments.

—Gypsy cloth is almost as soft a etamine, and drapes very gracefully.

—Red in its various shades and blue of every tone are shown in all the new goods.

—Loops of narrow ribbon arranged in cascades are very fashionable for ball dresses.

—The higher a bonnet trimming is set on the front the more chic it is supposed to be.

—American ginghams are very fine this season, and some are seen in Japanese patterns.

—Entire skirt fronts of embroidery and bead work come among early spring importations.

—Crepe lisse and gauze are daintily embroidered with silk and are in all the evening colors as well as in white or black.

—New spring woolens come with canvas-woven grounds, on which are stripes, bars, and figures of boucle, velvet, and plush.

—Alpaca mohair is one of the new fabrics used in Paris for evening dresses the favorite tints being turquoise blue and shell pink.

—The fashion of mingling a plain fabric with narrow stripes and tiny checks in one costume, is noted, but the style though la mode, is not admirable.

—Much variety is shown in goods suitable for mourning, and when the weather becomes too warm to use the henriettas, much lighter fabrics are to be had.

—White guimpes will be worn around the necks of colored dresses in the spring with a dog collar of velvet or embroidery fastening them high around the throat.

—The comfortable walking and house shoe for ladies no longer young is the "nun's" or "sister's shoe," of soft kid laced over the instep, and having low heels.

—Fine corduroy is among the desirable materials for walking suits. It is made up by itself, or in combination with cashmere, camel's hair serge, or Irish poplin.

—Bretelles, cuffs, and high dog collars of velvet, velvet straps, across full guimpes or blouse waistcoats and velvet belts, are to be used on fine frocks of fine wash fabrics in the spring.

—Tussore silk with frise floral designs and gros surah are new silk materials for spring wear. The surah has a soft rich twill, and the Tussore is used for drapery for silk or velvet.

—For party dresses for little girls nothing is prettier than white cashmere, veiling or chudda cloth, with collars, cuffs and borders of colored or white velvet, frise, or striped plush or Astrakhan.

—The domestic crapes to be used for millinery purposes this spring, as well as for dresses and draperies over silk or satin foundations, show some peculiar features, lines or threads being so woven in among the crape that the effect of stripes or bars is created. These and the plain crapes are in every conceivable hue and shade to match or go with the surahs, satins and brocades, with which they may be most beautifully combined.

Cotton goods are evidently in great demand even now and this spring and summer they will be made up not only in house dresses, but for complete costumes. A decided novelty in cotton shows a gingham ground, in checks, plaids and stripes, in one hue or two or more colors, with outlines of bourette threads, either in single shade or the thread may be in one hue, with bourette knots of another, as in a brown specimen with white and blue threads knotted with red and gold.

—An almost endless variety of fabrics in silk and cotton for spring, early summer and even midsummer wear can now be seen on the counters of the retail establishments, while manufacturers, commission merchants and importers in Philadelphia and New York, are kind enough to show samples or specimen pieces of decided novelties not yet ready for general introduction. It is most wonderful to realize how every idea and conceit that comes within reach of a designer in fabrics is grasped, utilized and illustrated in the numerous materials intended for dress or household decorations. The paintings on china are reproduced on wall paper, and in turn brocades, silks, jutes and cotten are woven in similar designs, and now the soft silken fabrics with ground in wall paper shades, woven through in beautiful floral conceits and quaint figures, are used in place of lace or Madras to form window or inside sash curtains, such as are arranged very full and tied back with a bright hued ribbon. In some houses special rooms have walls curtained with these silks, shirred on to brass rods at top and bottom, and the ceilings are finished by a shirring or fullness of the silk in umbrella fashion, coming out from beneath an artistic centre piece, in Japanese or antique style.

—Small bonnets, high hats and turbans are announced for the next season, and the shapes are similiar to those now worn. The small capotes have coronets falling back from closely fitting brims, or else the brim is slightly flaring, with scalloped edges, and is to be filled in with puffs of gauzy ribbons and flowers. The crowns are narrow, but both short and long crowns are imported, showing that the hair may still be worn either in a high soft coil, or in a medium-low plaited coil, or still lower in a drooping Catogan loop. Round hats for the spring and for city streets will have high, sloping crowns, with the brim wider on the left side and rolled closely against the crown. The soft-crown turbans will probably be most used early in the spring, with the crown of the material of the dress or of its trimming, and the brim of straw. Both high, sloping crowns and low, round turbans are seen, and there are oddly-shaped melon crowns that will have to be concealed by trimming in order to make them attractive. The present fancy for ribbons in long loops will continue, and the new costumes have them in abundance. Embroidered laces will be greatly in favor, and will enter into the combination of summer dresses.

A religion that never suffices to govern a man, will never suffice to save him. That which does not distinguish him from a perishing world.

HAS M. Pasteur discovered a cure for hydrophobia? Why should he not? Greater discoveries have been made, for instance, Red Star Cough Cure contains no narcotics, is purely vegetable and yet quickly cures the worst throat or lung trouble. Only 25 cents.

GENERAL RUFUS INGALLS, Quarter-Master-General U. S. Army, says: "St. Jacobs Oil is the best pain-cure we ever used."

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.—I'll cure any cough you ever heard of, and with one of the simplest remedies you ever saw; that remedy is Allen's Lung Balsam, It contains no opium, and is perfectly harmless. Mothers can give it to their children for croup with perfect safety. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle, at Druggists.

Be rigid to yourself and gentle to others.

NEURALGIA AND RHEUMATISM are depicted in engravings as demons tearing at the human form, but they could be more truthfully described by showing a disordered stomach of clogged blood vessels. VINEGAR BITTERS affords certain relief and eventual cure for both by acting upon the internal system. It dispels all pain demons instanter.

The greatest misfortune of all is not to be able to bear misfortunes.

A NEW IDEA embraced in Ely's Cream Balm. Catarrh is cured by cleansing and healing, not by drying up. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied with the finger. Its effect is magical and a thorough treatment will cure the worst cases. Price 50 cents. At druggists, 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

When reason is against a man, a man will be against reason.

"Better late than never," but better never late when troubled with a cough or cold. Take Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure at once, which cures all throat and lung troubles speedily and thoroughly. Pleasant for children, 50 cents and $1.

All philosophy lies in two words, "sustain" and "abstain."

To err is human, but you make no mistake if you use Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic for dyspepsia, costiveness, bad breath, piles, pimples, ague and malaria, poor appetite, low spirits, or diseases of the kidneys, stomach and liver. 50 cents.

No one will dare maintain that it is better to do injustice than to bear it.

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: "In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed In 1877 I was admitted to the Hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to get well, and to-day I feel better than for three years."

Absence destroys trifling intimacies, but it invigorates strong ones.

Owner of a thousand graces,
Decked in satins, silks and laces,
Her rich, dark hair so very fine
Shows the use of Carboline.

Age, that lessens the enjoyment of life, increases our desire of living.

I HAVE been troubled with Catarrh of the head and throat for the last five years. About three years ago I commenced the use of Ely's Cream Balm, and from the first application I was relieved. The sense of smell, which had been lost, was restored after using one bottle. I have found the Balm the only remedy for Catarrh I have used with satisfaction, and it has accomplished a cure in my case—H. L. Myer, Waverly, N. Y.

Roughing it won't do for hens.

PREVENT crooked boots and blistered heels by wearing Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

AN anxious inquirer asks: "Where is the best place for salt-water bathing?" In the salt water, dear friend.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

The higher up the mountain you climb, the higher you can see.

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. *Try them.*

It is more profitable to look up our defects than to boast of our attainments.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

If evil be said of thee, and it is true, correct it; if it be a lie, laugh at it.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Our grief may be guessed from the solace and self-deception we resort to.

The best cough medicine is Piso's cure for consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address P. NEUSTADTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

Mother's Smiles are the Sunlight of Home.

There would be fewer clouds and brighter sunshine in many households if every dispirited suffering woman realized what a boon Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is for all weaknesses and maladies to which her sex is liable. No lady who gives this wonderful remedy a trial will be disappointed by the result. It not only acts promptly upon all functional derangements, but by its rare nervine and tonic properties strengthens and repairs the whole feminine system. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Trim currants to form open heads.

Florida, "The Land of Flowers,"

is a paradise for the invalid, and the "Fountain of Youth" was once thought to be hid in one of its forest glades. It is now the haven of many consumptives, who find benefit in her genial warmth and fragrant flowers. The consumptive invalid need not necessarily go so far from home and friends to get relief. For if not in the last stages of the disease, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will restore to perfect health. For all chronic throat, bronchial and lung diseases it is a most reliable specific. By druggists.

Burnt earth is very fertile.

It outrivals all—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Never leave home with unkind words.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is made only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. It is prepared with the greatest skill and care, under the direction of the men who originated it. Hence Hood's Sarsaparilla may be depended upon as strictly pure, honest, and reliable.

The new metal gallium melts at 81.1 Fahrenheit, so that it liquifies when held in the hand. It is hard and resistant. It can be cut, and it possesses a slight malleability. When fused it adheres readily to glass, on which it forms a beautiful mirror, whiter than that produced by mercury. It oxidizes but very superficially when heated to redness in the air, and does not become volatile. Unlike lead it acquires only a very slight tarnish on exposure to moist air, and is a highly crystalline metal. Its specific gravity is a little under 6. In its chemical characteristics the rare element gallium shows the greatest analogy to the abundant element aluminum.

Dr. Manassein, of St. Petersburg, has given an account of the employment of cocaine in seasickness. Last summer on a sea voyage he had two fellow-passengers, a man and a woman, who were especially prone to this malady. He administered to each of them every two or three hours a teaspoonful of the following solution: Muriate of cocaine, 0.15; rectified spirits of wine, in sufficient quantity and distilled water, 150.0, beginning with the administration on starting. That it had a prophylactic effect, says the *Lancet*, seemed clear, for in spite of very rough weather for a period of forty-eight hours both the individuals were, for the first time in their lives, free from seasickness, and enjoyed a very good appetite the whole time. Other instances of its efficacy are related.

HAVING used Ely's Cream Balm for about a year, I can say it is just the thing for catarrh. Miss. Mattie A. Baker, East Templeton, Mass.

How sweet the forced hyacinths are.

RED STAR COUGH CURE

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Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

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MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure Remedy for that COLD SPOT between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

The Old Doctor NERVOUS DEBILITY MALE or FEMALE WEAKNESS AND DECAY. A life experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial packages. Send Stamp for sealed particulars. Address, Dr. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

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Palms' Business College, Philadelphia, Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

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Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma.

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excrutiating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

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There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists.

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Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists; $1 a bottle.

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For DYSPEPSIA and for the cure of all the disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Piles, Headache, etc. Price 25 cents.

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Is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system.

In Vinegar Bitters there is vitality but no alcoholic or mineral poison.

Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Vinegar Bitters allays feverishness. It relieves, and in time cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, and similar painful diseases.

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Never before has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS to heal the sick.

Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be read by every child and youth in the land.

Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., 532 Washington St., N.Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Judging from its effects in my case, Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is 'Excelsior.'"—H. D. KNOWLTON, Holland, New York.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh gave me almost immediate relief."—F. E. BRAINERD, Audubon, Iowa.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is just the medicine I have been looking for."—W. OUTON, Maysville, Ky.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh has done me more good than anything I ever tried."—Miss R. A. STUDLEY, Cornwall Bridge, Conn.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is producing favorable results."—GEO. W. WITHAM, Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

CONTAGIOUS!

I am a native of England, and while I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment as an out-door patient at Nottingham Hospital, England, but was not cured. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. Finally I completely lost all hope in that country, and sailed for America, and was treated at Roosevelt in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospitals.

I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial. I took six bottles and I can say with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. L. FRED. HALFORD, New York City, June 12th, 1885.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y. 157 W. 23d St.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

MENDS EVERYTHING

Wood, Leather, Paper, Ivory, Glass, China, Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, &c. Strong as Iron, Solid as a Rock. The total quantity sold during the past five years amounted to over

32 MILLION

bottles. EVERYBODY WANTS IT. All dealers can sell it. Awarded

TWO GOLD MEDALS,

London, 1883. New Orleans, 1885. Pronounced Strongest Glue known Send dealer's card and 10c. postage for sample can FREE by mail. RUSSIA CEMENT CO., Gloucester, Mass.

Contains no Acid.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) in letter for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2813 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

LADIES!!

Superfluous Hair permanently dissolved at once. **BUSTS** promptly developed in natural manner. **REGULATING PILLS.** Always safe and sure. **LEUCORRHŒA.** Worst cases cured in 8 days. Sealed particulars 6 cts. in stamps. CHEMICAL CO. 947 Broadway, New York.

WELL BORING AND ROCK DRILLING MACHINES. Tools for all kinds of Well making. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

The promises of the Bible are like the beams of the sun, which shine so freely in at the windows of the poor man's palace.

FACETIÆ.

"I SAID a very pleasant thing of you to-day," remarked a husband to his wife.

"Did you? what was it?"

"A party of us were talking about women and I said that my wife, like Cæsar's, is beyond suspicion."

"Well, the next time you have anything to say about women with your friends you will make a less fool of yourself if you leave me out of the conversation altogether. Cæsar's wife was *above* suspicion, not beyond it,"

And the lady flounced up stairs and left him sitting there as one stunned.

LITTLE Dick was very cross and unhappy, and when his mamma asked him if he wouldn't like to sit in her lap while she told him a nice, long story, he impatiently allowed that he wouldn't.

"A real nice story about a pony, and a cart, and a little boy?" she asked insinuatingly.

No, he didn't want to hear any nice, long story.

"Well, young man," she then said, losing her patience, "if you don't behave yourself a little better you will have to."

"I'M not very familiar with American money," said a Montreal banker, "but this bill doesn't look right."

"I guess it's genuine," the depositor remarked. "If it isn't I know where I got it."

"It may be all right, but I am not sure. "Here, John," he said, turning to the messenger boy, "run into some hotel or liquor saloon with this bill, and ask an American cashier if its genuine."

"I UNDERSTAND there is a great deal of rivalry among the ladies at Long Branch this season," he said.

"Yes?" queried his wife, "in what way, dress?"

"Yes, undress. They are all trying to outstrip each other.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidney and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It **enriches and purifies the blood,** stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For **Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy,** etc., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

MR. HACKLIN went into an unhealthy neighborhood and started a newspaper. Several months afterwards he was seen in the vicinity of his former residence.

"Hello!" said a friend, "back so soon?"

"Yes, I got restless."

"Don't like the neighborhood?"

"Not after the people became too familiar. I had not been there long until it became evident that I would not like the place. I did not mind them shooting at me every time I went out of the office, and I even tolerated their habit of blazing away at me whenever I'd stick my head out of the window, but when they fell into the habit of climbing on the house-top and shooting down the chimney, why I became disgusted at such familiarity."

SHE looked just a bit anxious as she appeared on the wharf at the foot of Woodward avenue and asked:

"Anbody jumped in here to-day."

"No, ma'am."

"Will you please do me a favor?"

"Yes'm."

"My husband has threatened to drown himself, and I don't want him to. I can't stay here and watch because I'm going on an excursion. In case he comes won't you please discourage him. He's very easy discouraged, and I can go on my trip and feel like enjoying myself."

The man promised, and she went away in the best of spirits.

A MARRIED couple were out promenading in the suburbs of Austin, one day. Presently, the wife said:

"Think, Albert, if the brigands should come now, and take me from you!"

"Impossible, my dear."

"But, supposing they did come and carry me away, what would you say?"

"I should say," replied the husband, "that the brigands were new at the business. That's all."

"SPEAKING about the West," he said as he tipped his chair back. "I had the grandest opening in Denver any living man need ever expect to see."

"In a business way?"

"Strictly business sir. A party desired me to put $5,000 to establish a bank, promising me 85 per cent. of the annual profits."

"Whew! And you accepted the offer?"

"Of course. I put in my $5,000."

"And your per cent amounted to how much?"

"Nothing! the man skipped!"

THE reporter wrote it, "Thriving business," but the compositor knew more about it and set it up, "Thieving business," and both are now looking for a position.

The most desirable hair dressing ever offered to the public is Hall's Hair Renewer.

Physicians prescribe Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on account of its great curative powers.

Spring Medicine

Everybody needs and should take a good spring medicine, for two reasons:

1st, The body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season.

2d, The impurities which have accumulated in the blood should be expelled, and the system given tone and strength, before the prostrating effects of warm weather are felt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best spring medicine. It purifies the blood. It sharpens the appetite. It tones the digestion. It overcomes debility. It builds up the whole system. Try it and you will be convinced of its superiority.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for general debility and was wonderfully benefitted by it." J. P. JOHNSON, Martin's Ferry, O.

"When in the spring I felt all run down and debilitated, I found Hood's Sarsaparilla just the medicine to build me up. My wife also, after much physical prostration, found in its use new life and lasting benefit. Upon our little girl, who had been sick with scarlet fever, its effect was marvelous, entirely removing the poison from her blood and restoring her to good health." E. G. STRATTON, Swampscott, Mass.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla and find it to be the best remedy for impure blood I have ever taken." M. H. BAXTER, Bound Brook, N. J.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla was a God-send to me, for it cured me of dyspepsia and liver complaint with which I had suffered 20 years." J. B. HORNBECK, South Fallsburg, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A No 1 ARE THE FAMOUS **HOP PLASTERS.**

Talk is cheap, actual results count. Prepared from the valuable medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, combined with Balsams, Extracts and Hemlock, these plasters possess healing and curative properties unknown to other kinds. All aches and pains that torment the human body are instantly relieved and speedily cured; the worn-out and weak parts strengthened. Prompt, sure—warranted the very *best* plaster in the world.

Use them for Backache, Sideache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Muscular pains, Kidney Weakness, Sprains, Wrenches, Colds, Female Weaknesses, Chest Pains, Tender Lungs and all shooting sharp or dull pains, local or deep-seated, and experience their wonderful soothing, pain-killing and stimulating qualities. Hop Plasters sold everywhere, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Mailed for price. Proprietors, HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

"I HEAR you intend to send your two sons to college!" said Alpha to Omega. "Yes," replied Omega; "I have entered them at X——College." "Why, gracious, man!" almost shrieked Alpha, "you might as well throw your money away! X—— College is only a fourth-class institution. It has never won a boat race in the whole course of its existence, and cannot boast a base-ball nine."

A MAN will laugh at a woman endeavoring to sharpen a lead pencil, but he does not reflect that if he were to try ever so hard he could never trim a last year's hat so as to make it look like new.

"Is the earth round or flat?" inquired the school committee of an applicant for the position of teacher. "Well, I'm not particular about that," replied the candidate; "some likes it round, and some likes it flat; I teaches it both ways."

"YES, "Gentle Annie," we know that the mills of the gods grind slowly, but they can trot right around a barber when we are trying to get a shave and the last car. You could comprehend this great and awful truth more easily if you were that monster, Man.

THE boy with a metal peg in his shoe frequently knows what it is to have the iron enter the sole.

A FACT.

ACTINA, THE GREAT EYE RESTORER.

PROF. WILSON, INVENTOR.

This Instrument sent to any address by Wilson's Medical Journal, mailed free each week.

ONE TREATMENT FREE.

☞ Persons suffering from diseases of the eye in any and every form, such as Cataracts, Myopia, Presbyopia, Granulated Lids, Chronic Ophthalmia, etc., etc., *absolutely cured.* Short-sightedness, which to the oculists has ever been impossible to cure, cannot exist after using Actina.

Address PROF. WILLIAM C. WILSON, 1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Read the Testimony of Rev. Wm. B. Chalfant, a well-known Clergyman of Phila.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., January 13, 1886.

Pastor's Study, Messiah M. E. Church.

MY DEAR SIR—I feel that I ought to make known my experience with Prof. Wm. C. Wilson's "ACTINA" BATTERY, not only in justice to him, but also that the afflicted may learn where to look for a remedy for serious and obstinate diseases. For five years I have been suffering with great distress in my head, resulting at times in complete incompetency for work; this, together with a throat trouble causing hoarseness, rendered speaking not only laborious and painful to myself, but unpleasant to my congregation. I have used your "ACTINA" since the 25th of November, 1885. My voice is fully restored, and since using your instrument and wearing your garments I have not experienced any distress whatever in my head. Have worked 16 to 18 hours out of the 24 for the last five weeks, and never felt better in my life. My wife is also wearing the Garments and using the "ACTINA," and finds very great relief, having suffered 3 years from general debility. My little boy of 6 winters who has suffered from a catarrhal trouble since an attack of scarlet fever, is using your instrument and improving. I wish you a continuation of success. Very truly and fraternally yours, WM. B. CHALFANT.

☞ Throw away your spectacles. Get rid of your Catarrh, and all diseases of the eye.

☞ Price, $10. If $500 were paid for it would be cheap. Will last a lifetime. Fifty in one family may use it. Address

☞ Prof. WM. C. WILSON, 1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Agents wanted in every City of the Union. $50 a week may be made.

Consumption Can Be Cured!

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS.

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL, CONSULT

DR. LOBB,

829 NORTH FIFTEENTH ST., (Below Callowhill St., Phila.)

20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Guarantees to cure the afflicted and unfortunate with Purely Vegetable Medicines. Book on special diseases free; send for it. Advice free and strictly confidential. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., 7 P. M. to 10 P. M. Treatment by mail.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

25 CENTS for Cough 25 CENTS for Croup

COLDS COUGHS CONSUMPTION BRONCHITIS CROUP THE BEST REMEDY FOR CURING

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Cough or Croup REMEDY.

AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in Three Size Bottles, Price 25 Cents, 50 Cents and $1 Per Bottle. The 25-Cent Bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup Remedy. Those desiring a remedy for CONSUMPTION or any LUNG DISEASE should secure the large $1 bottles.

Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN

You are allowed *a free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility,* loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood,* and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed envelope* mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be Slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price List. J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER

Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. ADVICE FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in the action. Price 25 cents a bottle. ☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER *For all* BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* UNPARALLELED if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

10 463

WANTED Ladies and Gentlemen to take light work at their own homes. $1 to $3 a day easily made. Work sent by mail. No canvassing. We have good demand for our work, and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, CROWN MFG. CO., 294 Vine St., Cin. O.

MEN ONLY. A Quick, Permanent CURE for LOST MANHOOD, DEBILITY, NERVOUSNESS, WEAKNESS. No quackery. INDISPUTABLE PROOFS. Book by mail, SEALED, FREE. ERIA MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SHORTHAND Writing. Best paying Home Study. Lessons by mail a perfect success. Great demand for young men and women as Shorthand Clerks, etc. Situations procured for stu dents when competent. Send for circular. J. W. ROBERTS, Elmira, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 24, 1886.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

In Our New Quarters.

Have you seen us in our New Quarters in Merchant Place?
So many things we used to speak of have now become a settled fact, and people come here. Our prices we will guarantee. Another lot of Men's Shirts—we still keep our regular 25c White Shirt, with linen bosom. See our display of Lace, Turkoman Scrim and Madras Curtins, ten styles in Curlin Poles, This week we open an immense line of stylish goods—Home Spuns, Satines, Bastise, Crinkled Seersuckers and Laces. Well, it is a settled fact our Laces can not be equalled by any two stores in Bellefonte. Don't come to town without calling as know you will be pleased.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read Garman's new add at head of local column.

——Roads are muddy much to the disgust of flitters.

——Trout fishing begins April 15, under the new act.

——Mr. A. S. Kerlin has planted a fine stable on his lot.

——The Centre Hall public schools will close on Friday.

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

——Howard Barnes has purchased Holmes' store, at Nittany.

——Wm. Allison, of Spring Mills, gave our sanctum a pleasant call.

——Good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

——We hear a rumor that a hardware store is to be opened a Coburn.

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

——The Central Conference, M. E., meets at Bellefonte, March, 1887.

——A heavy thunder gust passed over this section Thursday night of last week.

——Mr. John Kelley, of Boiling Springs, died on 9 instant, aged 86 years.

——Isaac Gift died at Coburn on 20, and was buried at Centre Hall Monday last.

——Rev. King, and family, new Ev. pastor of Centre Hall charge, will arrive to-day.

——Messrs. Ed. Badger and Kent Stronk, of Mifflinburg, spent a few days in Centre Hall.

——Sucker fishers are having their harvest just now, We wouldn't refuse a mess of 'em.

——Julian Fleming has departed for Chicago—if he likes it, he may buy it, and bring it in.

——Jacob Winkleblech takes charge of Jacob Reed's farm in Haines. Jacob is a good farmer.

——C. W. Rishel will open a select school, at Centre Hall, on April 12. Tuition reasonable. td

——Benj. Kerstetter, one of the prominent citizens of Coburn, gave the "Reporter" a call.

——John Musser's stock, at sale near Aaronsburg, on Wednesday last bro't high prices.

——Potato buyers are out on the hunt for the succulants, and offering 40 cents per bushel for them.

——Dan Gentzel reports crops in his section of the vineyard, (Gregg) as looking not any too promising.

——A grand hop is advertised to take place on the occasion of the opening of Penn Cave hotel, April 8.

——A Rebersburg correspondent says the license remonstrance did not get many riguers in that town.

——Benj. Smith's smoke house came nigh going up one day last week—too much fire in the smoke pot.

——'Squire Sammy Foster, of Bellefonte, had a cow kick the bucket from having access to the chop chest.

——G. L. Goodhart, one of the active Democrats of Potter, gave the "Reporter" a call. Always glad to see him.

——A force of mechanics, with M. Gueiss as boss, is now at work rebuilding the collapsed grain house at Coburn.

——The new wareroom of the foundry company is now up and is one of the prominent buildings in the lower end of town.

——A little daughter of Aust Gramley, of Rebersburg, was severely scalded a few days ago by a kettle of boiling water tilting over her.

—The Selinsgrove *Times* thinks that burg will have a shoe-factory. Centre Hall came within an ace of having one, and scarce anybody knew it.

——The Sunbury and Lewistown R. R. announces a dividend of the three per cent. Hope the Lewisburg and Tyrone will soon be able to do the same.

——Centre Hall is about to loose one of its institutions—the toll-gate is to be removed to the south of town, near the woods, about 40 rods beyond the station.

——Rev. J. H. Kerr, Presbyterian minister, now occupies his new home on Church street. Mr. Kerr comes here highly recommended and fills the pulpit creditably.

——Our boro' seems to be in need of more school house room. It is said Jas. Lohr has a class of some thirty scholars, but other parties have the promise of the school room.

——The toll gate will take its leave today.

——Mr. Daniel Luse, an old and respected citizen of Gregg twp., died on Monday evening. He had been ill for some time. He is the father of D. F. Luse, of this place.

——Monday night brought some snow squalls, followed by a cold and stormy wave at night. In some sections there were one and two inches of snow with the ground frozen hard.

——Farmers won't lose anything by holding up their wheat. The indications are for better prices along in April. You who do not need to, don't sell and get the benefit of the rise if there be any.

——The Lutheran Sabbath School expects to occupy its departments in the new church Sabbath after next, and thereafter services will be held in the same rooms until the main audience room is ready for use.

——The Kansas party who left here on Tuesday morning had a special car. Seventeen tickets were sold at this station, and about half a dozen at Coburn. Hope they will have a pleasant time and find happy homes in the west.

——Thomas Frank died at Millheim on last Friday, 19. Mr. Frank had been ill for a long time. He was a well known and highly respected citizen of Millheim, always led an upright life, and was a fervent member of the Lutheran church.

——The roads are full of flitters—not apple flitters—and the shifting around is lively throughout the county. Many are going to the far west. Bedbugs are generally not included in the move, and stay at home—sort o' home guards you know.

——The new firm of M'Cormick Bros. are doing a brisk business at their furniture rooms. They turn out good work, keep city made goods, and have a full line of everything. Give them a trial—you will save money. They are fair and square in their dealings.

——We are sending out bills to our patrons. May we ask that they respond with the spondulics, which we need. Some may be missed in sending bills, but such will please credit as an error of the head and not of the heart, and favor us all the same with such a remittance as the address tab indicates.

——Rev. Currin, of Evangelical church of this place, will ship his goods to his new home in Williamsport to-day, 24th, and take his family thither to morrow. Mr. Currin has been pastor of the Ev. field of this section for three years, and during this time has won many friends.

——Paint your house with "Pure Linseed Oil Ready-mixed Paint," sold by J. Kyle McFarlane & Co., of Bellefonte. This paint contains no water, glue, rosin, alkali, benzine or anything else that injures the quality. It is the most durable and cheapest; it will not spot, fade or become dim.

——Wolf & Son have the finest mackerel outside the sea. The proof of the pudding is the tasting of it, and as they had a pair of these fat and plump fish kindly sent around for ye editor's table, we know whereof we speak when we pronounce them unsurpassed. Besides this extra No. they have several other grades of fresh mackerel.

——Mr. Jas. J. Gramley writes us from Walker twp.: The way the grain fields look prospects are good for a poor crop. Fields that were exposed to the storm are entirely frozen. I have about 35 acres of wheat out, and half of it when pulled up is dead. Our grain was well set in the fall, but unless we have early warm rains we may expect poor grain fields.

——BOALSBURG.—An interesting entertainment was given Friday evening, 19 in the M. E church, under the auspices of the high school of which G. W. Johnsonbaugh is principal. The house was filled to its utmost. Essays, declamations, orations, music, etc., were indulged in and an enjoyable time was had. Last Sunday morning Mrs. Sweeny, an aged lady, met with a painful accident. She was on her way to church, and accidentally fell, breaking her limb below the knee. Emannel Wolf is not expected to recover from an illness contracted some time ago. Miss Emma Kubn who had had a long siege of rheumatism but had practically recovered from the ailment, is again confined with symptoms indicating pneumonia. Mrs. Kreamer accidentally cut one of her fingers off. Mr. George Hoffer, formerly a resident of this place, and now living in Petersburg, will move to Alexandria and engage in hotel keeping. Hackman Coxey has a fine new hack and meets all trains. J. L.

FROM COBURN.

Isaac Gift died on Saturday of pneumonia. He wes confined to his bed for some ten days. His remains were taken to Centre Hall on the morning train on Monday for interment.

Our post-office was moved to R. F. Vonada's store on Saturday.

Trumpfheller & Vonada dissolved partnership last week. They divided their stock, Vonada taking the groceries, and Trumpfheller the dry goods. They had auction two evenings. Trumpfheller will ship the balance of his goods to his store in New Columbia. Sorry to see you leave, Harry.

Grenoble has his wheat about all shipped and every thing cleaned up. Carpenters are at work rebuilding the collapsed building, and in a week will have it completed.

Stonebraker is around again but feels a little sore. Young Gettig has recovered from his injuries. The blind horse is doing well.

Samuel Ard moved into his mansion.

One of our young men started west last week but changed his mind and came back. O. K.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

The Evangelical people have made a new charge of which Spring Mills is the centre. The new minister, Rev. J. W. Shumbock, preached his first sermon on Sunday evening. He moved into Mr. Deckard's house.

The Reformed people will meet on Saturday next to organize a Sunday School, and will use Grenoble's hall for a place of meeting.

Mr. John Stover is able to be up again.

The Methodists are well pleased over the return of their former minister.

Daniel Luse died on 22th and will be buried on morning of 25th.

John Weaver bought the Geo. Weaver farm for $12,000, and will move on it this spring.

John Swarm has opened up and is now ready for business.

The centre table put up by the band was drawn by Frank Fisher.

Foster Fetterolf and Calvin Runkle are home again. X.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas it has pleased the Great Master of the universe to remove from our midst our Superintendent, the venerable Father Peter Wilson, who has been a member of the Spring Mills Union Sunday School since its organization in 1828 and its Superintendent since 1853, be it

Resolved, That while we mourn the loss of our beloved Sup't, we rejoice nevertheless in the firm hope that in his death there has only been a transfer of membership from this earthly school to membership in that Heavenly School whose classes are composed of patriarchs, prophets, apostles, martyrs and saints.

Resolved, That in his death our school lost its most active and ever faithful worker, who in his declining years lost none of his zeal for the cause of the Master, but was always faithful at his post both in the Sabbath School and in his church.

Resolved, That while his bodily presence is no longer with us, we will ever keep before us the noble example of his Christian walk and conversation and remember with pleasure the many words of counsel which he gave us from Sabbath to Sabbath.

Resolved, That we tender our sympathy to the bereaved friends and relatives of the deceased in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed on the minutes of the Sabbath School and a copy be sent to the several county papers for publication.

W. A. KRISE,
C. A. KRAPE,
J. A. GRENOBLE,
Committee.

CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS.

On Tuesday afternoon, 16, before the M. E. Conference at Harrisburg adjourned, the bishop proclaimed the different district appointments, the following being for Altoona district:

George Leidy, Presiding Elder.
Altoona—Chestnut Avenue, W V Ganoe; Eighth Avenue, Samuel Creighton, First Church, J B Shaver; Simpson Church, W R Whitney.
Bellefonte, D S Monroe.
Birmingham, George Guyer.
Clearfield, J H Black.
Clearfield Circuit, To be supplied by G. P. Sarvis.
Coalport, C A Biddle.
Curwensville, D H Shields.
Duncansville, Owen Hicks.
Glen Hope, M B Smith.
Half Moon, W F D Noble.
Hollidaysburg, J H McCord.
Houtzdale, J A DeMoyer.
Logan Valley, J B Akers.
Howard, Elisha Shoemaker.
Lumber City, E W Wonner.
Martinsburg and Roaring Spring, W A Carver.
Milesburg and Unionville, A W Guyer.
New Wasnington, J L Beisline.
Osceola, L H Witman.
Penn's Valley, Isaac Heckman.
Philipsburg, W W Evans.
Pine Grove, T A Elliott.
Pleasant Gap, A R Lambert.
Port Matilda, Wm. Brill.
Snow Shoe, J B Graham.
Tyrone, G D Pennepacker.
Wallaceton, J A Mattern.
Warriorsmark, G W Bouse.
Williamsburg, J K Lloyd.
Woodberry and Pattonsville—To be supplied.
Woodland and Bradford, W W Reese.
J R Hykes, Missionary to China.

A COLONY THAT IS WELL FIXED.

Huntingdon, March 19.—A colony of 150 persons, organized by T. Speer Dickinson, in this county and Fulton, will start in a few days for Napoleon, Dakota, where they will locate. They will take with them 9 car-loads of horses, cattle furniture and other supplies. Mr. Dickinson will open a law office and establish a weekly newspaper there. The colony will be accompanied by J. Nelson Sipes, of McConnelsburg, who was recently in Dakota, and while there was appointed District-Attorney of Logan county.

Read Garman's new add at head of local column. 3

The Philadelphia WEEKLY TIMES will begin next month the publicaton of authentic histories of the Pennsylvania volunteer regiments in the civil war. The histories will be prepared by a member of the organization written about and they will be more personal sketches of the regiments and their enrollments than a record of the battles in which they fought. Portraits of the chief officers will be given; sketches of what remains of the battle flags; of monuments erected to their memory, and of the field whereon they won their renown. The aim will be to furnish to every old member of the regiment and to his friends and relatives an accurate and faithful history of the organization in which he served his country with honor, if not always with renown, at a merely nominal price and in a form that can easily be filed and preserved. "The Times' War Annals" have long been famous and this new feature of this popular journal cannot fail to be of interest to every old soldier in Pennsylvania.

CHILDREN WITNESS THEIR MOTHER DIE UPON SEEING HER HUSBAND'S CORPSE.

Milton, Pa., March 21.—Montoursville, a little village in this neighborhood, was the scene of a remarkable and sad occurrence yesterday. Sylvester Pensil, aged 42 years, a wealthy lumber merchant, was killed while driving along the West Branch of the Susquehanna River. His horse became frightened and ran away, throwing Pensil into the river among some logs, breaking his back and both legs. He died, however, from drowning. About an hour after the accident his body was recovered and conveyed to his late residence. His wife, Minnie Pensil, not having been told of her bereavement, dropped to the floor and expired in front of the corpse of her husband and her three shrieking children. Several friends and neighbors who were in the house were so terrified at the state of affairs that they fled, and nobody entered to render the children assistance for an hour or more afterward. The affair caused great excitement in the neighborhood.

TO TEACHERS.—An examination for professional certificates will be held at Bellefonte, March 31, in connection with examination for permanents. Teachers interested will please to be present.

D. M. WOLF, Co. Sup't.

TERRORS OF NATURAL GAS.

Murraysville Rampant Wells Still Blazing and Roaring.

Pittsburg, March 21.—About 9 o'clock this morning a detachment of Battery B arrived from Pittsburg with a canon to pierce with shot the escape pipe below the flame, and shut the fires off if possible. The pipe had not burned off to the ground, as before, though red hot, but a great trench had to be dug as near to it as the hundred diggers could approach in the heat, with their hands all bandaged in cold water cloths. Three minutes was as long as any man could stand it. Seventy million cubic feet of gas escaped from that well, the roar of which can be heard four miles off and the blaze of which illuminates the heavens so as to be seen three times as far. After a grand struggle the men working below the earth's surface got at a vertical escape pipe, which still stood twenty feet above the ground, cut it at a point just beneath the connection with the conduit, fastened a great chain around the upright part and retired for a tug of war. The men heaved away at the other end of the chain, and snapped the 8-inch stand pipe at the chiseled point beneath the surface. That stopped the flow into the horizontal 16-inch conduit and extinguished two great bursts of flames rising from breaks in the conduit 50 and 70 feet away.

One great point was thus scored without the use of the cannon's ten pounder, but the blaze from the top of the stand pipe was drawn down to the breaking point, and there burned with redoubled pressure. Tons of pipe were tossed in the air. The cap ends could not be put in place to snuff the flames. A funnel-shaped cap with an elbow, attached to a pipe and fixed by a derrick over the well, is to be tried next; then a seventy-foot smoke stack cap, and then if that fails, a cannon ball snuffer will be applied.

A pressure that would toss a 1,000 lb. auger stem as if it were a twig; a roar like the continuation of the deepest thunder that shakes windows and houses and ground like an earthquake; four other gushers within 500 feet, and liable to be lighted at any moment, and to crown this, a March whirlwind that twisted down and carried away three great firm derricks, have inspired with awe the beholders of the newly displayed power of natural gas. People don't know what to think of it. The Taylor children were buried after their cremation alive. Their bodies, like those of other victims, had to be left in sheets to prevent dismemberment.

Monday, March 22.—The burning gas well has been extinguished by means of a smoke stack cap to-day. The loss entailed is more than $30,000.

THE COMING BONNET.

Vegetable Gardens to Take the Place of Birdskins on the Latest Styles of Headgear.

[Albany Express.]

"What will the coming bonnet be like?" responded a man milliner the other day. "It will be unlike anything ever before attempted. Watch for it on Easter day and express your risibilities. The ornithological craze is dead and the birds may sing and twitter in peace. They will not ornament the feminine headgear this season. What is the craze? Why vegetables, fruits and flowers, but mostly vegetables. The flowers to be used are chosen because of the brilliancy of their coloring, and it is possible that many a false alarm of fire may be traced to a flaring bunch of buds on the coming bonnet."

"How about the vegetables and fruits? Well, it is really funny, but fashion's decree has been promulgated, and there is no escape for the aesthetic wife or daughter. They must wear what is set before them or be tabooed, and I fancy they will succumb to the inevitable. Why, you will see hats and bonnets on Easter day that will look like unusually early vegetable gardens. Here is a bunch of mushrooms," continued the man milliner, fondling great, vulgar ornaments that looked more like pipin apples or half ripe tomatoes than they did like mushrooms. "Perhaps one of these will do on a hat, in conjunction with this"—a bunch of radishes looking so natural as to tempt the appetite—"or this"—a bunch of very small onions with gracefully flowing green stems—"or this"—a quartette of half-ripe bananas. "Oh, yes, we will have beets, turnips, potatoes, green peas and the like with the rest, but they will be so artistically arranged that you will forget that they are vegetables."

AN APRIL SHOWER.

The first of the plate engravings illustrating the Homes of our Farmer Presidents, which the American Agriculturist is preparing at great expense, will appear as a supplement to the May number. It represents the Home Farm and rural surroundings of Jeffersen. The accompanying description is by James Parton. The others will follow in succession. These special engravings by the first American artists, and special descriptions by the most eminent of living Authors, are furnished free to all subscribers. The price of the American Agriculturist is $1.50 a year. We will club it with the REPORTER for $3. Inasmuch as every number is complete, subscriptions can begin at any time. Send to 751 Broadway, New York, for any further particulars required regarding paper and engravings, directing to David W. Judd, publisher.

WORTH REMEMBERING —Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on REPORTER.

Read Garman's new add at head of local column.

"IMMODEST DRESSING."

The Lady of the White House Defines Her Position on a Delicate Subject.

"Miss Cleveland having been sharply criticised for encouraging immodest dressing in society, a lady sends the following letter to the Boston *Transcript* which she received from Miss Cleveland in response to a note of inquiry on the subject:

I am very glad you have spoken to me about this matter, for it gives me an opportunity to you, and through you perhaps to others, what I have long wished but have had no opportunty to say. The newspaper statements with regard to my 'immodest dressing,' and its influence in encouraging shocking scarcity of waists and sleeves in other women's dress, has been sent me several times with accompanying comments, but always anonymously, so that I have been unable to reply had I deemed the animus of communication honest enough to justify an honest response. That has not always been the case. But to-day I recieved a note from a parson who speaks of himself as an aged clergyman, who signs his full name to the communication, and seems to be genuinely concerned and friendly, although I can scarcely reconcile the 'true interest and true respect' with which he signs himself as consistent with the credence which he has given, apparently, to the statement which forms the occasion of his protest. I should hardly feel interest or true respect for a person whom I believed to be doing what the newspaper slip represents me to be doing, namely, using the brief prominence of my position to encourage habits in dress and manners which are subversive of 'whatsoever things are pure, lovely, honest and of good report.' Such I believe the immodest dress of some few society women to be, and against such immodest dressing I have made that silent protest which it is every woman's right and duty to make by having my own dress cut in a style, which, so far as modesty is concerned, I should be quite willing to have all women, to whom this style of dress is becoming and comfortable, follow.

I approve of evening dress which shows neck and arms. I do not approve of any dress which shows the bust. Between the neck and bust there is a line always to be drawn, and it is as clear to the most frivolous society woman as to the anatomist. This line need never be passed, and a fashionable woman's low neck dress need never be immodest. If it is so, it is because she prefers to be so. It is wholly false, so far as I have observed, that a 'shocking scarcity of waists and sleeves mark the gowns of society women.' This is sadly and painfully true of a few 'society women,' and it is indeed shocking, nauseating, revolting and deserving of the utmost denunciation on the score of morality, beauty, health, and every other consideration which good men and women would conspire to preserve and exact. There is need of very few words on this subject and no argument. Any American woman can wear the waist of her evening dress up to the lobes of her ears if she likes. There is no Queen to command her appearance in low corsage. She can also, alas! so contrive her dress that by the exposure of her person all true social ethics, and aesthetics as well, are revolted. Between the two there is an appropriate and beautiful and modest mean, which all can, if they will, follow."

JUDGEMENT TO RECOVER WARD'S STEALINGS.

New York, March 18—A judgement was entered to day in the County Clerk's office, upon the report of Referee Hamilton Cole in the suit of George C. Holt, assignee of Ferdinand Ward against W. S. Warner, which amounts to $1,408,991 and is made up of the $1,255,361 surplus paid by Ward to Warner over the amount which he invested in the so-called contracts, and the interest to the amount of $140,391, making $1,395,772, and the costs to be paid by Warner to J. T. Davies, to the amount of $6,156.

The city of Reading derives a revenue of $80,000 annually from its waterworks.

There are now nine alleged murderers in the Alleghtown prison waiting to be tried.

Passenger trains will soon be placed on the new Cresson and Clearfield railroad.

A Hungarian afflicted with the smallpox is meandering through Lebanon Co.

MARRIED.

At Farmers Mills, March 21, by M. Rishel, J. P., George M. Hoover and Sarah M. Shaffer, both of Spring Mills.

DIED.

In Millheim, on March 19, Mr. Thomas Frank, aged 65 years, 1 month, 19 days.

At her home about three miles north of Housersville, March 13, Mrs. Sallie Tibbens, aged about 39 years.

NEW COAL YARD.

A new coal yard has been opened in connection with the Centre Hall Roller Mill, where all kinds of soft and hard Coal will be sold at reduced prices for CASH or on grain account. 13n

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—G. R. Miess offers his store room for rent, after April 1, located ½ mile southwest of Tusseyville. For further information apply to JACOB MIESS, 17mar td Tusseyville, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of George Woods, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

24marst M. M. WOODS, Spring Mills, Adm'r.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Jacob Arney, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

24marst J. J. ARNEY, H. H. ARNEY, Executors, Centre Hall, Pa.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

A new 2-story House and lot, with new good, stable and other outbuildings, at the Centre Hall station, is offered for sale. Apply at the REPORTER office. 17mar3t

FOR SALE.—A good mare, suited for general use. Inquire of Aaron Harter, at the Centre Hall roller mill.

Calla Lily flour, full roller process, and gnaranteed a superior article, for sale by Aud. Harter, Millheim. tf

WANTED.—A house painter; steady employment given for the season. Address, 31mar3t F. W. WEBER, Boalsburg.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Mar. 22, 1886.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		29
" Western "		28
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz.....crates		13
" " " .....bbls		12
Western, ex brands " .....crates		12
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby.....per lb		10
" mixed "		09
" Western, straight "		10
" " mixed "		9
Roosters "		7
Ducks, Spring "		14
Turkeys "		11
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, extra, young.....per lb		12
" poor to medium "		9
" old toms "		9
Spring Chickens, dry picked "		11
" scalded "		9
" Ducks "		14
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md, prime.....per lb		6½
" Fair to good "		6
" Common stock "	3	4
Sheep, prime "		5
Lambs, extra "		7
Live Cattle "		5¾
Hogs, live "		6½
Pigs, live "		7
Dressed Pork "	5	6
NUTS.		
Chestnuts, per bushel.....$2 00		2 25
Shellbarks, do		80
Walnuts, do 45		75
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.		
Cabbage .....per 100		$4 50
Apples, new .....per bbl		1 90
Potatoes, Early Rose.....per bus		70
" Burbanks, choice... "		60
" Mixed Lots..... "		50
HAY AND STRAW.		
Timothy, choice.....per ton		$18 00
" fair..... "	12 00	16 00
Cut Hay..... "		21 00
Rye Straw..... "		20 00
Wheat Straw..... "		11 00
Oat Straw..... "		10 00
SEEDS.		
Timothy.....per bu	1 90	2 00
Clover.....per lb	9½	10
Flax.....per bu		1 40
CHEESE.		
N Y Factory, choice.....		10½
Ohio, fat, fine		9¾
DRIED FRUIT.		
Pitted Cherries.....per lb	9	10½
Raspberries..... "		14
Blackberries..... "	7	8½
Dried Peaches, unpeeled..... "		8½
do pared..... "		10
Apples, ¼s..... "		3
do sliced..... "		4
BEANS.		
New Marrow.....per bus		1 70
Old do "		
Marrow Pea Bean "		1 55
White Kidney Bean "		1 90
Red do do "		1 65
Green Peas "		1 5
WOOL.		
Tub-Washed.....per lb	32	33
Unwashed..... "	22	23
FEATHERS.		
Choice Geese.....per lb		50
Prime " "	47	48
Chicken "	4	5
Turkey, as to quality "	4	5
Duck "	25	30
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry.....per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted "	10	12
Hides, Green, Steer "	6½	7
" " Cow "		6½
" " Bull "	4	5½
" Salted Steer "		7
" " Cow "		8
Sheep Skins, per piece "	35	1 25
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime.....per lb		6½
Tallow, Solid "		4
" Cake "		5
Honey in Comb "		16
Country Soap "		4

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Philadelphia, March 22.—Wheat was dull and weaker, with 91¼ bid and 92 asked for March; 91½ bid and 92 asked for April.

Corn was dull and easier, with 45¼ bid and 45¾ asked for March; 45¾ bid and 46½ asked for April.

Oats was nominal, with 39½ bid and 40 asked for March; 39½ bid and 39½ asked April.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	10
Ham	10	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

—o—

GRAIN MRKETS.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, Red	$ 88	Oats	$ 35
Wheat, White	83	Rye	56
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	60

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

COAL.

For Cash or Grain.

Egg	$4 50	Small Stove	$4 65
Broken	4 50	Pea	2 90
Lump	4 50	Soft	2 50
Chestnut	4 50		

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 60	Bran per ton	16 50
Best Roller Flour	$1 40	Bran, retail, cwt	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 30

Prices at J .. Long & Son's,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Small Stove Coal	$4 20	White & mixed	80
Chestnut	4 20	Butter	18
Egg	4 10	Eggs	12
Pea	2 80	Potatoes	35
Snow Shoe	2 50	Lard	6
Red Wheat	85	Pork	5
Beef	5c to 6c.		

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.